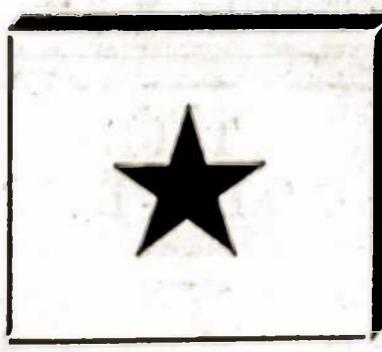




"THE TRI-STATE WEEKLY"

The Northfield Press



Ashuelot - Athol - Bernardston - Brattleboro - Colrain - Deerfield - Gill - Greenfield - Hinsdale - Leyden - Millers Falls - Montague - Montague City
Mt. Hermon - Northfield - Orange - South Vernon - Sunderland - Turners Falls - Vernon - Warwick - Winchester

VOL. XXII. NO. 41

NORTHFIELD, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1930

PRICE FIVE CENTS

AUXILIARY'S PLANS

Meeting Discusses Programme For Coming Memorial Day

At the regular monthly meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary, held at the home of Mrs. Steadler last Tuesday, the plans for Memorial Day were the principal subject for discussion. The unit will join with the Legion in observing the day and in cooperating with other patriotic societies as the Legion shall arrange. A committee was appointed to make wreaths for the graves of World War veterans buried in Northfield and vicinity. A vote of thanks was tendered Dr. Wright for the gift of a wreath to be hung on the tablet at the Town hall. Arrangements were made for the annual sale of poppies on the Saturday preceding Memorial Sunday. These poppies are made by disabled ex-service men and are sold in memory of the dead who lie buried in Flanders. The proceeds go to the unit for its welfare work.

The Welfare Committee reported an active two months of work. At the request of the department, the auxiliary has been concentrating upon work for the families of ex-service men in the home community and giving somewhat less time to soldiers in government hospitals, as the former seems more in need just now. During the last two months the Northfield unit has sent boxes of fruit to the children of several ex-service men where illness in the family made it desirable, besides greetings and flowers to sick members. Free dental care was arranged for 10 children of ex-service men, clothing supplied to several, shoes purchased where needed, nursing care supplied the wife of a Post member who was dangerously ill. One member of the Post was sent to Washington for special treatment and various matters of diagnosis and compensation have been straightened out. The unit hopes that the public will support the poppy drive generously in order to replenish the treasury so that the work may go on.

Village Improvement Society

An adjourned meeting of the Village Improvement Society was held in the Dickinson Library Monday evening, May 12, eleven members being present. J. R. Colton sent in his resignation as president of the society. W. W. Coe was elected in his place. L. R. Smith was elected as vice president. The treasurer's report, signed by the auditor, was read and approved. It showed a balanced on hand of \$263.28. Money expended in 1929 amounted to \$55.25. A motion was made and seconded for an appropriation of \$25 for the tree warden; \$20 for mowing uncared for lawns and care of plot around the fountain. A motion was made and seconded to appropriate \$100 for signs on the highways entering and leaving Northfield; also to restore the memorial markers now placed on the different historic spots in the town.

Carl Mason is to design several signs and bring them before the society for their approval. The sum of \$50 was appropriated to be used, if necessary, by the executive committee. Mr. Blittener and Mr. Mason, in any way to beautify Northfield for the coming Tercentenary celebration.

North Church Notes

At the Sunday school faculty meeting of the Trinitarian Congregational church, held in the vestry last Monday evening, day evening, it was decided to continue the Sunday school at 11:45. Mrs. Montague, Miss through the summer. Sessions will be held in the church at 9:30 a.m. beginning on Sunday, June 15.

Children's Day will be observed on Sunday, June 1. A special program will be given at the morning service at 145. Mrs. Montague, Miss Wright and Mrs. Lazelle are the committee in charge. Invitations have been extended to the district Sunday schools to share in the program, as in other years.

Next Sunday the home department of the Sunday school is specially invited to be present at the church and Sunday school sessions. Transportation will be provided where needed, and Mrs. A. M. Wright, superintendent of this department, will have appropriate features of welcome and cheer during the opening exercises.

Memorial Day

Plans for the observance of Memorial Day are in progress. The speaker of the day, Prof. H. H. Morris, and the Legion Drum Corps of Orange have been secured. The full program will be announced next week.

Additional items of local interest will be found on Page 4.

Honor Roll of High School Students

It is a pleasure to publish the list below of the students in our high school whose record from September to April entitle them to places on the honor roll.

No mark below 90: Ruth French, Polly Parker and Mary Breinig.

No mark below 85: Catherine Gray, Esther Szschyrba, Helen Szestowicki, Elsie Tenney, Eunice Woodbury and Victor Vaughan.

Neither absent nor tardy: Flora Callaghan, Douglas Barton, Catherine Gray, Raymond Kervian, Patricia Bartus, Ralph Kervian, Harold Randal, Seth Field, Elizabeth Eastman, Lewis Shine, Elsie Tenney and Christine Gray.

ENGLISH

High Honors—Ruth French, Polly Parker, Marion Wells, Esther Szschyrba, Dorothy Stone and Mary Breinig.

Honors—Seth Field, June Wright, William Carr, Beatrice Cembalick, Elizabeth Eastman, Catherine Gray, Glenn Billings, Clayton Glazier, Morton Johnson, Mary Podlenski, Grace Randall, Helen Szestowicki, Elsie Tenney, Eunice Woodbury, Virginia Mann, Laura Martineau, Norman Miller, Victor Vaughan, Robert White and Evelyn Wofenden.

CHEMISTRY

High Honors—Elsie Tenney.

Honors—Lillian Woodbury, Minnie Szestowicki, Eunice Woodbury and Josephine Wozniak.

OCCUPATIONS

High Honors—Douglas Barton.

COOKING

High Honors—Minnie Szestowicki and Elsie Tenney.

Honors—Lillian Woodbury and Eunice Woodbury.

FRENCH

High Honors—Ruth French, Polly Parker, Helen Szestowicki, Eunice Woodbury and Mary Breinig.

Honors—Catherine Gray, Marion Wells, Esther Havercroft, Mary Podlenski, Esther Szschyrba, Josephine Wozniak and Edna Bistrek.

HISTORY

High Honors—Seth Field, Ruth French, Polly Parker, William Carr and Victor Vaughan.

PROBLEMS OF DEMOCRACY

Honors—Tessie Jackson, Elizabeth Eastman, Catherine Gray and Marion Wells.

LATIN

High Honors—Mary Breinig, Helen Szestowicki, Minnie Szestowicki and Elsie Tenney.

Honors—Catherine Gray, Esther Szschyrba and Josephine Wozniak.

GEOMETRY

High Honors—Mary Breinig and Helen Szestowicki.

Honors—Mary Podlenski and Esther Szschyrba.

SCIENCE

High Honors—Victor Vaughan.

Honors—Irwin Cowles, Charles Lawrence, Laura Martineau, Norman Miller and Dorothy Stone.

Near East Students Conference

The fifth annual conference of Near East students, which is held at Northfield each spring, was in session at the Northfield hotel over the week-end. The opening session was held on Round Top, Northfield Seminary campus, Friday night, following the arrival of the delegates on the evening train from New York. Students were present from Greece, Asia Minor, Turkey and Syria.

The conference topic this year was, "Taking Jesus in Earnest," and discussions centered around the question of the application of Christ's spirit and teachings to all of the problems of life. The delegates attended the Northfield Seminary chapel service Sunday morning, at which Rev. Ernest Riggs, formerly of Constantinople and now Secretary of the American Foreign Missions, spoke.

Mount Hermon

The pastor of the Mount Hermon church, Rev. F. W. Pattison, preached Sunday morning and conducted the communion service. Rev. Bryan Merrill, D. D., of the class of '11, now pastor of the Second church in Newton, Mass., was the speaker at the evening service.

Principal and Mrs. H. F. Cutler, together with President and Mrs. Elliott Speer and Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Moody, attended the dinner in Pittsfield recently on the Central Fund campaign, at which President Nielsen of Smith college presided.

George R. Lawrence, teacher at the Lawrence School for Boys, Groton, spent the week-end at Hermon.

Miss Mary A. Dewey, formerly of the English department, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Elder last week. She also spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe Carmean.

Mrs. Herman L. Dickenson, who acted as an assistant nurse for some time recently at the Dwight's home, has been ill for nearly two weeks with a bad case of grippe and ear complications. Miss Hedburg is taking care of her.

PERSONAL MENTION

Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Randolph spent Tuesday at their home on Main street.

W. H. Smith and family have moved from Bernardston to Northfield Farms.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Callender have returned after spending the winter at Norwood, Mass.

W. W. Coe and Mrs. Coe went to Holyoke, Monday evening to attend a reception given to the Holyoke clergy and their wives by Dr. and Mrs. Elliott W. Brown.

A premillennial conference was held, with a good attendance, at the Goodale Memorial United church, Bernardston, last Wednesday. Among the speakers were Mrs. H. H. Atkinson and Mr. A. P. Fitt of Northfield.

The Franklin County Extension Service will hold a canning demonstration at the Grange hall, Tuesday, May 20, at 2:30 p.m. Professor Cole of the Massachusetts Agricultural College will be in charge. Everyone interested is welcome.

E. E. Dunlap of Brattleboro, sales representative of this district for the Bay State Paint Company, has leased for two years the Dr. Newton property, 47 Main street, now owned by Mrs. B. P. Croft of Greenfield. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap will take possession June 1. The deal was negotiated by W. W. Coe, who has had charge of the property since last fall.

Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Thompson returned by automobile Monday night from their winter home in Coonut Grove, Fla. Their home here on Main street has been repainted and it is now, even more than before, one of the most attractive properties on Main street.

Miller & Bennett are now well established in the Kellogg block with an attractive storeroom and a full stock of high grade hardware and plumbing supplies. They have just closed a contract for the heating and plumbing of the new residence now being erected on the Seminary campus as a home for Miss Myra B. Wilson, principal.

The first rehearsal of the chorus for the Old Folks' concert, July 31, was held in the Town hall last Friday evening. A good attendance greeted Mrs. S. E. Walker, the director. Copies of a new book of old tunes specially compiled and published for the Tercentenary was used. The next rehearsal will be held Friday, May 23, in Alexander hall, at 8 o'clock, daylight saving time. It is important for members to be on hand.

Ladies' Sewing Society

The past year has been an active one for the Ladies' Sewing Society of the Trinitarian Congregational church, sixteen meetings having been held with an average attendance of twenty. The devotional services have been led by Miss Lane, Mrs. L. R. Smith and Mrs. Atkins. A box with contents valued at \$38.85 was packed and sent in November to Rev. and Mrs. Brancemeyer of Fresno, Cal., and another in January valued at \$88.90, to Mr. and Mrs. Zahl, also at Fresno. The articles in these boxes were nearly all new. In March the society sent a box to the Berry School at Mt. Berry, Ga., a blanket to the hospital at Pleasant Hill, Tenn., and a sum of money to the young people of the church who were at that time making up a box for a mission station in the Philippines, to be used in its young people's work. In May a box and \$4.25 in money was sent by the society to Mr. and Mrs. Pond in Edgewood, Fla.

At Thanksgiving time local needs were relieved by gifts of groceries, quilts and garments. One member cut and made two layettes and sent them to Florida. Twenty-eight quilts were tied during the year. Thus the society has endeavored to give a little cheer and help to others.

The year closes with \$19.20 balance in the treasury. The receipts (including balance from last year of \$9.82) being \$46.90, expenditures \$187.70.

The officers for the coming year are: President, Mrs. F. S. Merrifield; vice-president, Mrs. W. H. Waite and Mrs. W. O. Miller; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. F. E. Evans; assistant secretary and treasurer, Miss M. J. Hills; chaplain, Miss C. B. Lane; sewing committee, Mrs. L. H. Lazelle, Mrs. M. T. Moore and Mrs. A. M. Wright; patch-work committee, Mrs. E. M. Lazelle; social committee, Mrs. E. S. Frary, Mrs. Bittinger, Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Ma'loon and Mrs. Hodgen.

Mary R. Field, secretary.

Miss Tamsin Hughes entertained as guests over the week-end her sisters, Misses Eileen and Kate Hughes, of Cambridge, and Varian Fry, also of Cambridge.

Wilfred Petrin of Montague City and Miss Anna Bistrek of Northfield Farms, were married in St. Patrick's church, Northfield, last Monday by Father Rice of Millers Falls. The bride is well known and popular, a graduate of our high school, class of 1926. For more than three years she had been employed in the F. W. Kelllogg store where, by reason of her courtesy and ability, she made many friends. The bridegroom is a civil engineer and a young man of excellent traits. Mr. and Mrs. Petrin will make their home in Montague City.

Petrin—Bistrek

Wilfred Petrin of Montague City and Miss Anna Bistrek of Northfield Farms, were married in St. Patrick's church, Northfield, last Monday by Father Rice of Millers Falls. The bride is well known and popular, a graduate of our high school, class of 1926. For more than three years she had been employed in the F. W. Kelllogg store where, by reason of her courtesy and ability, she made many friends. The bridegroom is a civil engineer and a young man of excellent traits. Mr. and Mrs. Petrin will make their home in Montague City.

Miss Tamsin Hughes entertained as guests over the week-end her sisters, Misses Eileen and Kate Hughes, of Cambridge, and Varian Fry, also of Cambridge.

Wilfred Petrin of Montague City and Miss Anna Bistrek of Northfield Farms, were married in St. Patrick's church, Northfield, last Monday by Father Rice of Millers Falls. The bride is well known and popular, a graduate of our high school, class of 1926. For more than three years she had been employed in the F. W. Kelllogg store where, by reason of her courtesy and ability, she made many friends. The bridegroom is a civil engineer and a young man of excellent traits. Mr. and Mrs. Petrin will make their home in Montague City.

Franklin County Sunday School Convention

The Franklin County Sunday School Convention, including Franklin West, South and North districts, will be held in the First Methodist Episcopal church, Greenfield, May 19, with the following program:

Afternoon session, 3:00-3:15. Worship service, Rev. George K. Carter, First Congregational church, Greenfield.

3:35—Welcome, pastor of entertaining church.

3:45—Address, Rev. John J. Parsons, Colrain, formerly of Chicago, Ill., associated with founding the Baptist Young People's Union.

4:30—Music.

4:40-4:50—"Our Beginners," Mrs. R. C. Phelps, Second Congregational church.

4:50-5:00—"Our Primary," Mrs. F. E. Farley, First Baptist church.

5:00-5:10—"Our Juniors," Mrs. A. A. Tanner, First Methodist church.

5:10-5:20—"Our Young People," Mrs. Ethel Harper, First Baptist church.

5:20-5:30—Week Day Religious Education in the Country Church," Rev. Charles Hayward, Ashfield, Mass.

6:00—Supper, 50c; music by Mount Hermon Boys.

Evening Session, 7:00—Song service, Mr. Lawrence, leader, Mt. Hermon.

7:15—Announcements and reports; one-half minute reports, from each school in the County.

7:45—Music; offering.

8:00—Address, Rev. Verne L. Smith, Greenfield, formerly of Lynn, Mass.

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Gould Go West in House on Wheels

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Gould of 68 Main street will leave on Saturday or Sunday for the Pacific Coast on an extended motor camping trip. Mr. Gould has taken the body off his Buick coach and replaced it with a "House on Wheels."

The "House" contains ample sleeping quarters, clothes closet, ice box, sink with running water, a three-burner gas stove and complete camping outfit.

Miss Mabel R. Snow, chief operator at the Brattleboro, Vt., telephone exchange, will accompany Mr. and Mrs. Gould.

This is the second time Mr. and Mrs. Gould have crossed, via automobile. They have driven their car into or through 42 of the United States and Old Mexico and Canada, and have planned to tour the remaining six States while on this trip.

The work of preparing for the "House" was done at the Morgan Garage under the personal supervision of Mr. Miles Morgan. The motor was completely overhauled, the car fitted with especially made heavy springs and heavy duty tires, and equipped with a special 300-hour battery, which will furnish the lights in camp.

The party expect to be in the heart of the Bad Lands, in South Dakota, 85 miles east of Rapid City, on Memorial Day, where they will camp for a week, and then proceed to Great Falls, Montana, and then into Yellowstone Park. The trip will include Salt Lake City, Bryce Canyon, Denver, Lake Tahoe, Crater Lake, Seattle, Portland, Frisco, Los Angeles, Old Mexico, Photix, El Paso, Galveston, New Orleans, St. Petersburg and Ash

THE GOLD BUG

By EDGAR ALLAN POE

What ho! what ho! this fellow is dancing mad!
He hath been bitten by the Tarantula.

All in the Wrong.

Many years ago I contracted an intimacy with a Mr. William Legrand. He was of an ancient Huguenot family, and had once been wealthy; but a series of misfortunes had reduced him to want. To avoid the mortification consequent upon his disasters, he left New Orleans, the city of his forefathers, and took up his residence at Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, South Carolina.

This island is a very singular one. It consists of little else than the sea sand, and is about three miles long. Its breadth at no point exceeds a quarter of a mile. It is separated from the mainland by a scarcely perceptible creek, oozing its way through a wilderness of reeds and slime, a favorite resort of the marsh-hen. The vegetation, as might be supposed, is scant, or at least dwarfish. No trees of any magnitude are to be seen. Near the western extremity, where Fort Moultrie stands, and where are some miserable frame buildings, tenanted during summer by the fugitives from Charleston dust and fever, may be found, indeed, the bristly palmetto; but the whole island, with the exception of this western point, and line of hard, white beach on the seacoast, is covered with a dense undergrowth of sweet myrtle, so much prized by the horticulturists of England. The shrub here often attains the height of fifteen or twenty feet, and forms an almost impenetrable coppice, burthening the air with its fragrance.

In the inmost recesses of this coppice, not far from the eastern or more remote end of the island, Legrand had built himself a small hut, which he occupied when I first, by mere accident, made his acquaintance. This soon ripened into friendship—for there was much in the recluse to excite interest and esteem. I found him well educated, with unusual powers of mind, but infected with misanthropy and subject to perverse moods of alternate enthusiasm and melancholy. He had with him many books but rarely employed them. His chief amusements were gunning and fishing, or sauntering along the beach and through the myrtles, in quest of shells or entomological specimens;—his collection of the latter might have been envied by a Swammerdam. In these excursions he was usually accompanied by an old negro called Jupiter, who had been manumitted before the reverses of the family, but who could not be induced, either by threats or by promises, to abandon what he considered his right of attendance upon the footsteps of his young "Massa Will." It is not improbable that the relatives of Legrand, conceiving him to be somewhat unsettled in intellect, had contrived to instill this obstinacy into Jupiter with a view to the supervision and guardianship of the wanderer.

The winters in the latitude of Sullivan's Island are seldom very severe, and in the fall of the year it is a rare event indeed when a fire is considered necessary. About the middle of October, 18—, there occurred, however, a day of remarkable chillness. Just before sunset I scrambled my way through the evergreens to the hut of my friend, whom I had not visited for several weeks—my residence being at that time in Charleston, a distance of nine miles from the island, while the facilities of passage and repassage were far behind those of the present day. Upon reaching the hut I rapped, as was my custom, and getting no reply, sought for the key where I knew it was secreted, unlocked the door and went in. A fine fire was blazing upon the hearth. It was a novelty, and by no means an ungrateful one. I threw off an overcoat, took an armchair by the crackling logs and awaited patiently the arrival of my hosts.

Soon after dark they arrived and gave me a most cordial welcome. Jupiter, grinning from ear to ear, bustled about to prepare some marshmallows for supper. Legrand was in one of his fits—how shall I term them?—of enthusiasm. He had found an unknown bivalve, forming a new genus, and, more than this, he had hunted down and secured, with Jupiter's assistance, a scarabaeus which he believed to be totally new, but in respect to which he wished to have my opinion on the morrow.

"And why not tonight?" I asked, rubbing my hands over the blaze and wishing the whole tribe of scarabaei at the devil.

"Ah, if I had only known you were here!" said Legrand, "but it's so long since I saw you; and how could I foresee that you would pay me a visit this very night of all others?" As I was coming home I met Lieutenant G.—, from the fort and, very foolishly, I lent him the bug; so it will be impossible for you to see it until the morning. Stay here tonight and I will send Jup down for it at sunrise. It is the loveliest thing in creation!"

"What! sunrise?" I asked.

"Nonense! no!—the bug. It is of a brilliant gold color—about the size of a large hickory-nut—with two jet black spots near one extremity of the back, and another, somewhat longer, at the other. The antennae are—"

"Dey ain't no tin in him, Massa Will. I keep tellin' on you," here interrupted Jupiter: "de bug is a good bug, solid, every bit of him, inside and all, sep him wing—neber feel half so heby a bug in my life."

"Well, suppose it is, Jup," replied Legrand, somewhat more earnestly, it seemed to me, than the case demanded. "is that any reason for your letting the birds burn?" The color—here he turned to me, "it's really almost enough to warrant Jupiter's idea. You never saw a more brilliant metallic luster than the scales emit—but of this you cannot judge till tomorrow. In the meantime I can give you some idea of the shape." Saying this, he seated himself at a small table on which were a pen and ink but no paper. He

looked for some in a drawer, but found none.

"Never mind," he said at length, "this will answer"; and he drew from his waistcoat pocket a scrap of what I took to be very dirty foolscap, and made upon it a rough drawing with the pen. While he did this I retained my seat by the fire, for I was still chilly. When the design was completed he handed it to me without rising. As I received it a loud growl was heard, succeeded by a scratching at the door. Jupiter opened it and a large Newfoundland belonging to Legrand rushed in, leaped upon my shoulders and loaded me with caresses; for I had shown him much attention during previous visits. When his gambols were over I looked at the paper and, to speak the truth, found myself not a little puzzled at what my friend had depicted.

"Well!" I said, after contemplating it for some minutes, "this is a strange scarabaeus, I must confess: new to me: never saw anything like it before—unless it was a skull or a death's-head—which it more nearly resembles than anything else that has come under my observation."

"A death's-head!" echoed Legrand. "Oh—yes—well, it has something of that appearance upon paper, no doubt. The two upper black spots look like eyes, eh? and the longer one at the bottom like a mouth—and then the shape of the whole in oval."

"Perhaps so," said I; "but, Legrand, I fear you are no artist. I must wait until I see the beetle itself if I am to form any idea of its personal appearance."

"But, my dear fellow, you are joking then," said I; "this is a very passable skull—indeed, I may say that it is a very excellent skull, according notions about such specimens of physiology—and your scarabaeus must be the queerest scarabaeus in the world if it resembles it. Why, we may get up a very thrilling bit of superstition upon this hint. I presume you will call the bug scarabaeus *caput hominis*, or something of that kind—there are many similar titles in the Natural Histories. But where are the antennae you spoke of?"

"The antennae!" said Legrand, who seemed to be getting unaccountably warm upon the subject; "I am sure you must see the antennae. I made them as distinct as they are in the original insect, and I presume that is sufficient."

"Well, well," I said, "perhaps you have—still I don't see them"; and I handed him the paper without additional remark, not wishing to ruffle his temper; and I was much surprised at the turn affairs had taken; his ill-humor puzzled me—and, as for the drawing of the beetle, there were possibly no antennae visible, and the whole did bear a very close resemblance to the ordinary cuts of a death's-head.

He received the paper very pensive, and was about to crumple it, apparently to throw it in the fire, when a casual glance at the design seemed suddenly to rivet his attention. In an instant his face grew violently red—in another as excessively pale. For some minutes he continued to scrutinize the drawing minutely where he sat.

At length he arose, took a candle from the table, and proceeded to seat himself upon a sea-chest in the farthest corner of the room. Here again he made an anxious examination of the paper; turning it in all directions. He said nothing, however, and his conduct greatly astonished me; yet I thought it prudent not to exacerbate the growing moodiness of his temper by any comment. Presently he took from his coat pocket a wallet, placed the paper carefully in it and deposited both in a writing-desk, which he locked. He now grew more composed in his demeanor; but his original air of enthusiasm had quite disappeared. As the evening wore away he became more and more absorbed in reverie, from which no sallies of mine could arouse him. It had been my intention to pass the night at the hut, as I had frequently done before, but seeing my host in this mood I deemed it proper to take leave. He did not press me to remain, but as I departed he shook my hand with even more than his usual cordiality.

It was about a month after this (and during the interval I had seen nothing of Legrand) when I received a visit at Charleston from his man Jupiter. I had never seen the good old negro look so dispirited, and I feared that some serious disaster had befallen my friend.

"Well, Jup," said I, "what is the master now?—how is your master?"

"Why, to speak de troof, massa him not so berry well as mought be."

"Not well! I am sorry to hear it. What does he complain of?"

"Dar! dat's it—he neber plain of notin—but him berry sick for all dat."

"Very sick, Jupiter—why didn't you say so at once? Is he confined to bed?"

"No dat he ain't—he ain't find no what—dat's just where de shoe pinch—my mind is got to berry heby bout poor Massa Will."

"Jupiter, I should like to understand what it is you are talking about. You say your master is sick. Hasn't he told you what ails him?"

"Why, massa, 'tain't work while to get mad about de master—Massa Will may noffin at all ain't de master wid ham—but den what makes him go about looking dis here way, wid his head down and his soldiers up, and as white as a ghost?" and den he keeps a sphygm all de time."

"Keeps a what, Jupiter?"

"Keeps a sphygm wid de figure on de slate—de queerest figure I eber did see. Ise gittin' to be skeetered, I tell you. Hab for to keep mighty tight eye pon him noovers. Todder day he gib me alip fore de sun up, and was gone de whole ob de blessed day. I had a big stick ready cut for to gib him duced good beating when he did come—Ise such a fool dat I hadn't de heart after all—he look so berry poor."

"En?—what?—ah—vee—upon the whole I think you had better not be too severe with the poor fellow—don't flog him, Jupiter—he can't very well stand it—but you can form no idea of what has occasioned this illness, or rather this change of conduct? Has

OUTSTANDING FEATURES OF THE NEW FORD

New streamline bodies. Choice of attractive colors. Adjustable front seats in most bodies.

Fully enclosed, silent four-wheel brakes. Four Houdaille double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers.

Bright, enduring Rustless Steel for many exterior metal parts. Chrome silicon alloy valves.

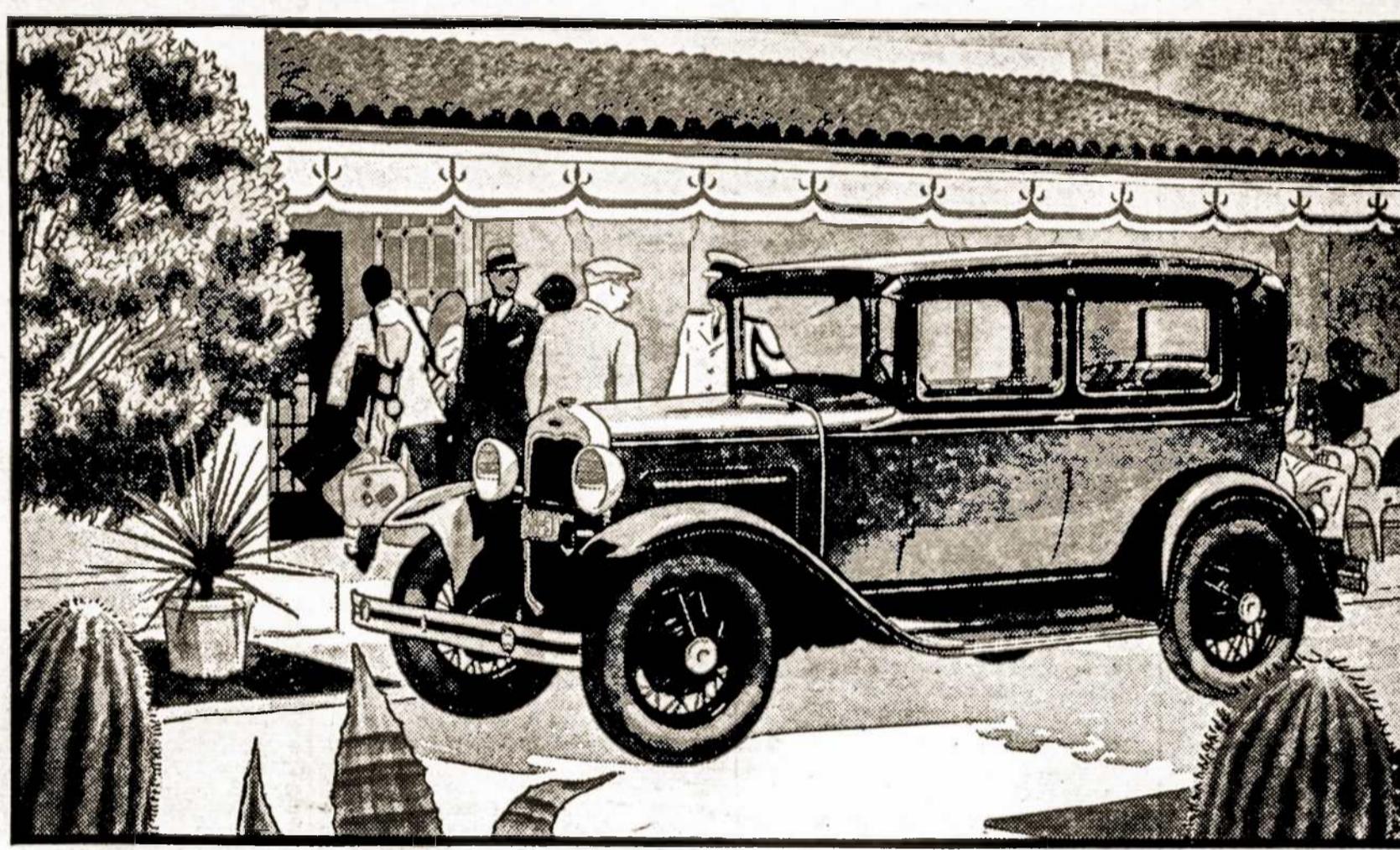
Aluminum pistons. Chrome alloy transmission gears and shafts. Torque-tube drive.

Three-quarter floating rear axle. Extensive use of fine steel forgings and electric welding.

More than twenty ball and roller bearings. Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield.

Five steel-spoke wheels. 55 to 65 miles an hour. Quick acceleration. Ease of control.

Low first cost. Economy of operation. Reliability and long life. Good dealer service.



THE NEW FORD TUDOR SEDAN

Roadster . . . \$435 Coupe . . . \$500
Phaeton . . . \$440 Tudor Sedan . . . \$500
Sport Coupe . . . \$530

De Luxe Coupe . . . \$550 Convertible Cabriolet \$645
Three-window Fordor Sedan \$625
De Luxe Sedan . . . \$650 Town Sedan . . . \$670

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra, at low cost. Universal Credit Company plan of time payments offers another Ford economy.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

anything unpleasant happened since I saw you?"

"No massa, dey ain't bin noffin since den—'twas fore den—I'm feared—'twas de berry day you was dare."

"How? what do you mean?"

"Why, Massa, I mean de bug—dare now."

"The what?"

"De bug—I'm berry sartain dat Massa Will bin 'em somewhere about de head by dat goole-bug."

"And what cause have you, Jupiter, for such a supposition?"

"Claws enuff, massa, and mouff too. I neber did see such a deuced bug—he kick and he bite everything what cum near him. Massa Will catch him fuss, but had for to let go gin mighty quick, I tell you—den was de time he must ha got de bite. I didn't like the look ob de bug mouff myself, nowoh, so, I wouldn't take hold ob him wid my finger, but I catch him wid a piece ob paper dat I found. I rap him up in de paper and stuff pieces in he mouff—dat way de way be."

"And you think, then, that your master was really bitten by the beetle, and that the bite made him sick?"

"I don't tink noffin about it—I nose it. What can make him dream about de goole so much, if it tain't cause he bit by de goole-bug? Ise heard bout de goole-bugs for dis."

"But how do you know he dreams about gold?"

"How I know? why, cause he talk about 'it in he sleep—dat's how I nose."

"Well, Jup, perhaps you are right; but to what fortunate circumstance am I to attribute the honor of a visit from you today?"

"What do matter, massa?"

"Did you bring any message from Mr. Legrand?"

"No, massa, I bring dis here pessel," and here Jupiter handed me a note which ran thus:

"My dear—

"Why have I not seen you for so long a time? I hope you have not been so foolish as to take offense at any little *brusquerie* of mine; but no, that is improbable."

"Since I saw you I had great cause for anxiety. I have something to tell you, yet scarcely know how to tell it, or whether I should tell it at all."

"I have not been quite well for some days past, and poor old Jup annoys me, almost beyond endurance, by his well-meant attentions. Would you believe it?—he had prepared a big stick the other day with which to chastise me for giving him the slip and spending the day sotin' among the hills on the mainland. I verily believe that my ill looks alone saved me a flogging."

"I have made no addition to my cabin since we met."

"If you can, in any way, make it convenient, come over with Jupiter. Do come. I wish to see you tonight upon business of importance. I assure you that it is of the highest importance.—Ever yours,

"WILLIAM LEGRANDE."

(To be Continued.)

Evidently Chinese Boy

Has No Use for 'Phone

Telephone service in Shanghai, with the subscribers talking half dozen languages and the operators all Chinese, has been the target of complaint.

The latest voice raised is that of a Chinese youth, the operator of a private switchboard in a foreign firm, He stated, in that peculiar phraseology known only to his kind, as follows:

"For long time now this telephone not good and everybody fight me. This not my fault. I proper boy, but telephone make everybody angry and everybody fight everybody else. Pretty soon all Shanghai fight and telephone fault. This no proper. My Sunday school say must love everybody. How can I love everybody when everybody fight me because telephone no work. I think house boy job more better. But every house have telephone and everybody fight me again. How I get away from telephone? I work in shop, have telephone; I go to school, have telephone; everybody have telephone, so fashion everybody fight. More proper I think have telephone all finish. May be you have friend who no have telephone and wanchee house boy, tell me, I go. No more telephone, I very happy."

"And you think, then, that your master was really bitten by the beetle, and that the bite made him sick?"

"I don't tink noffin about it—I nose it. What can make him dream about de goole so much, if it tain't cause he bit by de goole-bug? Ise heard bout de goole-bugs for dis."

"But how do you know he dreams about gold?"

"How I know? why, cause he talk about 'it in he sleep—dat's how I nose."

"Well, Jup, perhaps you are right; but to what fortunate circumstance am I to attribute the honor of a visit from you today?"

"What do matter, massa?"

"Did you bring any message from Mr. Legrand?"

"No, massa, I bring dis here pessel," and here Jupiter handed me a note which ran thus:

"My dear—

"Why have I not seen you for so long a time? I hope you have not been so foolish as to take offense at any little *brusquerie* of mine; but no, that is improbable."

"Since I saw you I had great cause for anxiety. I have something to tell you, yet scarcely know how to tell it, or whether I should tell it at all."

"I have not been quite well for some days past, and poor old Jup annoys me, almost beyond endurance, by his well-meant attentions. Would you believe it?—he had prepared a big stick the other day with which to chastise me for giving him the slip and spending the day sotin' among the hills on the mainland. I verily believe that my ill looks alone saved me a flogging."

"I have made no addition to my cabin since we met."

"If you can, in any way, make it convenient, come over with Jupiter. Do come. I wish to see you tonight upon business of importance. I assure you that it is of the highest importance.—Ever yours,

"WILLIAM LEGRANDE."

(To be Continued.)

Stone Carving Thought

to Be of Bronze

"WANT" ADVERTISEMENTS

One cent per word per insertion; no advertisement less than twenty-five cents; three insertions for the price of two times. Special rates for standing "want" advertisements by the month. Always send cash (unused postage stamps will do) for want advertisements, as we cannot afford bookkeeping at these rates.

WOULD LIKE to give away a 9-months-old male puppy to good home. Tel. 189 after 4 p. m. J. H. Skinner.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Second-hand 5 and 6-tube battery radio sets; \$15.00 each with tubes. H. A. Reed & Son.

FOR SALE—Rhode Island Red chicks, hatched from 24-ounce eggs produced by hens spate-tested and free from B. W. D.; high producers; 20 cents each. Ward's Poultry Farm, Berndston, Mass. Tel. 89.

FOR SALE—State inspected strawberry plants, raspberry, asparagus, rhubarb, gladiolas, dahlias, asters, pansy, perennials, etc. George Chapman, Northfield, Mass.

FOR SALE—One two and one three burner Perfection oil stoves in fine condition; kitchen table and four chairs; also several odd chairs, and about 25 yards of stair and hall carpet. Mrs. A. E. Lyman, Main street.

FOR SALE—One-horse lumber wagon, shed, dry wood, stove length. Elroy Kenney, R. F. D. 1, Northfield, Mass. 5-2-3t

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment; for summer or year round; first floor; four rooms and bath; also garage; new furnace. Miss Caroline E. Lane, 32 Highland avenue, East Northfield.

FOR RENT—Tenement, 6 rooms and garage, electric lights, running water. H. E. Buffum, South Vernon, Mass.

WANTED

WANTED—Work by the day or hour during house cleaning. Henrietta Pike, Northfield, Mass.

BOOKS WANTED—Anything by Bryant, Poe, Hawthorne, Whittier, Longfellow, Lowell, Twain, and many others. Write me about what you have. I also buy old furniture, silver, china, pewter, stamps, pictures, etc. Frank MacCarthy, 1124 Longmeadow St., Longmeadow, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS

NOTICE—We have just received a new consignment of uncalled for suits, odd pants, top coats, overcoats for boys, young men, and men to be cleared out at half price. Come early for first choice. Braff, Tailors, Greenfield.

WANTED—I will pay the highest price for the following: Old Fashion Antique Glassware, Books, Dishes, Lamps, Pewter Silverware, Post Beds, Tables, Chest of Drawers, Chairs, Pictures, Candle Sticks, 5 and 6 drawer Chests. No black walnut or marble top goods. All mail answered promptly. Please state what you have and mail to E. F. COLTON, 23 Sargeant street, Holyoke, Mass.

SERVICE Advertising Agency, P. O. Box 544, Webster, Mass., are specialists in the preparation and placing of Classified Advertising. "The Market Place of the Newspaper." Write them for lists and prices.

PROFESSIONAL

DR. RICHARD G. HOLTON

DENTIST

Bookstore Bldg. / East Northfield Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m. 1:30 to 5 p. m., except Saturday afternoon. Phone 105-2.

R. EVERETT HUBBARD, M. D.

Greenfield Diagnostic Clinic 479 Main St. Greenfield, Mass. Complete X-ray and Laboratory Examinations. Basil Metabolism and Electrical Treatments. Office Hours 8 - 9:30 A. M. by appointment 2 - 4 and 7 - 8 P. M. Phone Office 2140 Residence 2187

V'UGHAN & BURNETT, INC. OPTOMETRISTS Hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 3 to 6 p. m. Saturday, 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone 510. 141 Main St. Brattleboro, Vermont

As Near As Your

Telephone

Call Northfield 99

The Northfield Press

for Good Printing

Where To Dine Well

MRS. CARL MASON

Main St., Northfield, Mass. for Clubs, Fraternal Societies, Etc.

LUNCHEONS—DINNERS

For Reservations. Call Tel. 215

OVERNIGHT GUESTS

KELAVISTA INN

Northfield, Mass.

Special Home Cooked Meals

Lucy H. Kellogg, Proprietor.

BEACON CAFE

Upstairs 20 Federal St., Greenfield, Mass.

Good Food

Music by our own Orchestra.

F. P. Browne, Proprietor.

A. H. WRIGHT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Main Street, Northfield

Telephone call 90—private line

Office hours—1:30 to 3

and 7 to 8 p. m.

SAMUEL E. WALKER

NOTARY PUBLIC

Insurance of all kinds

Bookstore Bldg. East Northfield

CHARLES F. PACKARD, GREENFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE

ALL KINDS

In Old and Reliable Insurance Companies

Both in Stock and Mutual Fire.

CHARLES F. PACKARD 318 Main St., Greenfield Tel. 318-W. Ask for Reverse Phone Charges to Greenfield when calling Packard.

Beautiful Northfield*The Town that Everybody Knows*

NORTHFIELD, Massachusetts, with its delightful situation, historic interest, educational advantages and friendly people, invites you to consider it for your home.

A few attractive homes are now available. One is especially adapted for a tea room and over-night tourists; 14 rooms, 3 1/2 acres, and on Main Street. Another desirable residence is near Wanamaker Lake, on high ground, with a splendid view. A farm of 30 acres, with house, is offered at a most reasonable price. Also a two-apartment residence, well located. Write and tell me what kind of property you are looking for.

Tel. 209.

W. W. COE, 36 Main Street.

I should like to learn of a good 100-acre farm that is for sale.

ALFRED E. HOLTON

Electrician

Northfield, Mass.

Telephone 101

Universal and Hotpoint Electric Ranges

Lamps and Appliances of all kinds.

Look Well to your INSURANCE for the year 1930

THERE IS QUALITY IN INSURANCE JUST AS THERE IS IN ANYTHING YOU PURCHASE.

Aetna-ize or London-ize for Super Service

Anywhere and Everywhere in the United States and Canada.

COLTON'S Insurance Agency

TELEPHONE No. 161

Fashions for the Smart Woman**CHURCH, FRATERNAL AND OTHER NOTICES**

TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Announcements for week beginning May 11:

TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Announcements for week beginning May 18:

SUNDAY
10:30 a. m.—Prayers.
10:45 a. m.—Apple Blossom Sunday Service. Members of the Home Department our guests.
12:30 noon—Sunday school.
7:00 p. m.—Young People's Society.
8:00 p. m.—Monthly musical service; the Mount Hermon choir.

MONDAY

3:15 p. m.—Girl Scouts.
8:00 p. m.—Friendly Class social with Mrs. S. Sutherland.

TUESDAY

6:30 p. m.—Brotherhood; annual meeting.

WEDNESDAY

3:00 p. m.—The W. C. T. U.; annual meeting with Mrs. C. P. Buffum.

THURSDAY

7:30 p. m.—Week-evening service.
8:30 p. m.—Church committee meeting.

FRIDAY

7:30 p. m.—Boys' Brigade; closing night; Skinner Gymnasium.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH SOUTH VERNON

SUNDAY

10:45 a. m.—It is expected that the Rev. Mr. Truedale of Bernardston will be the speaker at this service.
7:00 p. m.—Evening service. There will be a praise service followed by Baptism, when Rev. F. W. Pattison will speak and officiate at the baptismal service.

THURSDAY

Mid-week meeting at the Vernon Home Thursday evening at 7:30. Mr. A. A. Dunklee will lead the meeting. All services on Standard time.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL UNITARIAN CHURCH

Charles Chambers Conner, Mary Andrews Conner, Ministers.

SUNDAY

10:45 a. m.—Service of worship, with theme, Considerations of Good-Will and Peace.

12 noon—Sunday school.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH

Mrs. Nellie A. Reid, Pastor

SUNDAY

10:30 a. m.—Morning worship.
11:30 a. m.—Sunday school.

6:30 p. m.—Class meeting.

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.

WEDNESDAY

3:00 p. m.—Children's meeting.
7:30 p. m.—Prayer meeting.

ST. PATRICK'S ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH

Father Carey and Father Rice, Pastors
Sunday mass at 10:30 a. m., except on the first Sunday of each month, when it is at 8:30 a. m.

Sunday school and Bible history after the celebration of mass.

DICKINSON LIBRARY

Main St., Northfield
Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday from 2 to 5:30 and 6:30 to 9 p. m.

Golden Words Uttered

by Tongues of Unknown

There are hundreds of people whose names we do not know, though their words have passed into history.

There is the nameless, well-dressed woman who, meeting Wordsworth walking by Loch Katrine one fine evening, observed, "What, you are stepping westward?" She gave the poet the idea for his poem, *Stepping Westward*.

There is the watchman who passed under Pepys' window crying, "Past one of the clock, and a cold, frosty morning!"

There is the man who first invented the Breton fisherman's petition as he put out to sea, "Oh, God, do thou help and guard me; the sea is so wide and my boat is so small."

And who was the poor old dame who, when questioned by a kindly bishop, held up her dry crust and said, "I have all this, and faith!"

And there are, of course, all the unknowns whose words are sung and said around the world and will not pass away.

Disavowal of Liability

"He washed his hands of the entire affair" we read every now and then, the implication being, that the person of whom this is said simply refuses all responsibility for or interest in the particular matter under discussion.

Certainly, if any phrase sounded modern, this one does; and yet, surprising as it may seem, it is a direct allusion to Matthew 27:24.

"When Pilate saw that he could prevail no longer, he took water and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person."—Kansas City Star.

THIS GROWING BANK

Would appreciate Your Business.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

TRUST DEPARTMENT

(THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK)

TRINITARIAN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

APPLE BLOSSOM SUNDAY, MAY 18

10:45 A. M.—Morning Worship. The members of the Home Department of the Sunday School will be our guests.

8:00 P. M.—Monthly Musical Service. The Mount Hermon Choir of 35 voices. Come and welcome always.

THE NORTHFIELD

Regular Meals

Banquets

Golf Course

Gift Shop

GARAGE SERVICE

Supplies—including Goodyear and Fisk Tires

Repairs

Cars and Busses for hire

Storage

Motor Transfer to and from Railroad Stations

East Northfield, Mass.

"THE TRI-STATE WEEKLY"
THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

NORTHFIELD ESTABLISHED 1908 MASSACHUSETTS
Published by The Northfield Press Inc., Alfred A. Thresher, President and General Manager.
Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Northfield, Mass.
Subscription rates, \$2.00 per year; payable in advance.
Advertising rates upon application.

We are always glad to receive communications of general interest and usually print them, regardless of our opinions upon the matter. All communications must be written upon one side of the paper only and bear the signature of the writer, not necessarily for publication (although this is desirable) but as an evidence of good faith. Anonymous communications receive no attention in this office.

Copies of current issue are on sale at:-

The Northfield Pharmacy
The Book Store
Buffum's Store
Dunklee's Store
Lyman's News Store
The Book Store
Power's Drug Store
Charles L. Cook

Northfield
East Northfield
South Vernon
Vernon, Vt.
Hinsdale, N. H.
Winchester, N. H.
Winchester, N. H.
Millers Falls

Friday, May 16, 1930

Paul A. Siple, Boy Scout

The impress made by a Boy Scout and his value as a member of one of the greatest scientific expeditions of all time is revealed in dispatches received by the Boy Scouts of America from the Byrd Antarctic Expedition regarding Sea Scout Paul A. Siple of Erie, Pa., youngest member of the expedition and personal orderly to Admiral Byrd. The communications include a message of tribute from Admiral Byrd himself.

Statements of men who have already returned to this country from Antarctica where they spent the long months of the winter with Scout Siple and the first letters to reach this country from Little America, bring with them, too, statements of the educational values of the expedition to those who had participated.

Willard Van der Veer, motion picture cameraman with the Byrd Expedition and one of the first expedition members to return, talking with scout officials, said that Paul A. Siple was one of the best-liked men in camp, and did his work faithfully. Siple, who is an Eagle scout, the highest rank in the Boy Scout of America, spent most of his time during the long six-months' winter nights in studying and reading. Mr. Van der Veer said: "Paul was always mounting specimens of Antarctic animal life and while on night watch made a map of the southern stars from his observations. Paul did considerable writing and I believe he said that he was preparing material for a book."

While on the trip to the Antarctic in the fall and winter of 1928-1929, classes were held on board the bark "City of New York." The personnel of the expedition were experts in their particular lines and each took a turn at being instructors. The subjects included: Astronomy, seamanship, deck management, rope-work, polar life and conditions, hunting, photography, skiing, radio transmission, radio engineering, weather forecasting and interpretation of meteorological data, geology, military tactics as applied to the sea, use of firearms, biology and other subjects, including music.

A splendid tribute was paid to Sea Scout Siple by Capt. Ashley C. McKinley, aerial surveyor of the expedition, who made the flight to the South Pole with Admiral Byrd. Interviewed in New York where he is preparing a photographic strip map of the Antarctic regions, Capt. McKinley said: "The food supply was excellent during the entire period, and now and then, for a novelty, we had seal meat. Incidentally, the expedition's official authority on seals is Paul Siple, the Boy Scout who accompanied us. He is an excellent boy. He worked like a Trojan and measured up in every way. When I left New Zealand he weighed 200 pounds and as fit as an athlete."

Another unusual tribute to America's scout explorer was contained in a letter from Frank T. Davies, 26-year-old physicist of the party: "Having lived with Paul Siple since August, 1928, on ship and on the ice," Mr. Davies said, "I should like to tell you as an officer of the Boy Scouts of America, how much we all think of Paul. He has justified every hope that the scout organization could have entertained for him. Personally I think of Paul as one of my closest friends and am grateful to the Boy Scouts of America for sending him with us."

Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd, in a radiogram to the Boy Scouts of America a few weeks ago, said that Siple took up his work as a man among men, stood regular deck watches at sea and turned himself into an able seaman on a full-rigged sailing vessel. In addition, Admiral Byrd said Siple engaged in the following activities: Drove a dog team, trained a team of puppies himself until they became a utility team for various odd jobs around camp, became a zoologist, and obtained, cleaned and preserved specimens of Antarctic life, took depth soundings in the Bay of Whales, studied animal life and ice conditions for the expedition, shoveled snow, did housework and kitchen police, and stood night watches.

Siple is now aboard the "Eleannah Bolling," which is due at the Panama Canal on May 20. He is expected at New York on or about June 14.

"V" Physical Director Here

The eleventh annual meeting of the Massachusetts and Rhode Island Physical Directors' Society of the Y. M. C. A. is now in session at the Northfield hotel. In addition to the reports of the officers and addresses by leaders, a dinner and athletic review were held last night in the hotel dining room.

POR SALE—A 4-D Planet Jr. seeder, a Calico seed sower, a single disc 2-horse harrow, a No. 3 Leavitt cattle dehorner, and other farm tools. Mrs. H. A. M. Briggs, Winchester road. Telephone 49.

The business meeting followed. The

Graphic Outlines of History
by A. B. FRALINGER



Lafayette and Headquarters

The most famous gallant who aided the Colonists in the Revolution was Lafayette. Devoted to the ideals of Liberty, he gladly took the chance to help America, and accepted a place on Washington's staff. Lafayette served during the war and became warmly attached to Washington. A skilled staff aided by modern equipment permit us to render a service in which no detail is overlooked.

*G. N. Kidder's
Funeral Parlors
Established 1901
TELEPHONES 31-12 31-3
NORTHFIELD, MASS.*

The Public is Cordially Invited
TO A DISPLAY OF

Wonderful Needlework, Novelties,
Gifts, Hooked Rugs, etc.,
AT MOUNTAIN VIEW HOTEL
Main Street, Northfield, Mass.

Tel. 231. Mrs. A. J. Monat.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

FRANKLIN SS. PROBATE COURT
Case No. 23273.

To all persons interested in the estate of Sarah E. G. Minott, late of Northfield, in said County, deceased: WHEREAS, Charles E. Williams, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first and final account of his administration upon the estate of deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Greenfield, in said County, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1930, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Northfield Press, a newspaper published in Northfield, in said County, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, FRANCIS NIMS THOMPSON, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty.

JOHN C. LEE, Register.

Officers for the coming year are: Mrs. Frary, president; Mrs. Pattison, first vice president; Mrs. Mason, second vice president; Miss Virginia Smith, secretary; Mrs. Evans, treasurer; Mrs. L. R. Smith, chairman of the program committee; Mrs. A. G. Moody, chairman of the literature committee; Mrs. Merrill of the work committee; Mrs. Hart of the social committee; Mrs. Rodgers of the invitation committee.

The meeting then adjourned and a social hour with delicious refreshments was enjoyed.

Northfield Man Wins Award

Yielding 438 pounds of butter fat, 7,290 pounds of milk, Col. Owl's Susan, a purebred Jersey cow owned by C. S. Tenney of this town, has just qualified for an American Jersey Cattle Club silver medal award. She was only two years and six months of age when started on test and made her record on 305 days. For several months during the test she was milked only twice daily.

Mr. Tenney owns an excellent herd of purebred Jerseys and has been carrying on successfully on production testing in this herd for some time.

Tremendous Fire Losses

The dry spell has resulted in serious fire losses in many of the Eastern States. Rainfall is 50 per cent below normal this season, and cigarette butts are handled with less care each year. According to radio programs, there is something almost sacred about these little things that "never carry a sough" or add one ounce of fat to the weight of men, women and children puffers.

Over 52,000,000 acres have been burned over in Southern New Jersey, and millions of dollars are represented in the losses in Maryland, Virginia, New York and New England. The Utopian idea that the politicians who vote to have wars should be sent to the front, might be supplemented and improved by making fire wardens out of carefree slaves of stinking cigarettes.

THE
NATION WIDE SERVICE
STORE

WEEK OF MAY 19TH

COMBINATION OFFER

Kellogg's Corn Flakes, 1 pkg.	41c
Sun-Kist Melba Peaches, 1 can	41c
Golden Bantam 'Corn, Seyon Brand, 2 cans	29c
Solshine Metal Polish, 1g. can	19c
Dunham's Original Cocoanut, 2 pkgs.	25c
Foss' Disinfectant, 35c. bot.	29c
Sheffield Evaporated Milk, 5 tall cans	46c
Campbell's Tomato Soup, 3 cans	25c
Selox, soaks clothes clean, 2 small packages or 1 large package	18c
Stuffed Olives, Mastiff Brand, 8-oz. jar	23c
20 Mule Team Borax, 16-oz package	15c
2-In-One Paste Shoe Polish, any shade, 2 cans	25c

Your Nation-Wide Store is Owned
by Your Neighbor—Be
Neighboring

F. A. IRISH

"A NATION WIDE STORE"
Northfield, Mass.

Grades of Silk

Silk is graded for thickness of thread, the size being measured in deniers. The French denier weighs one-twentieth part of a gramme. The basis for raw and thrown silk adopted by the permanent committee of the Paris International congress of 1900 was a fixed length and a variable weight, the standard of length being 450 meters and the weight the denier. Thus a bale of silk of 13 to 15 deniers means that a thread is required of which 450 meters, measured off, will weigh between 13 and 15 deniers. Silk is reeled as fine as 8 to 10 deniers and as coarse as 28 to 30 deniers; for some purposes even 38 to 40 deniers.

Where "Charlie" Landed

In the Outer Hebrides, where solitude may be had in wholesale quantities, lies the tiny island of Eriskay, about three miles long and two miles wide. It was in July, 1745, that Charles Stuart landed on this rock spot, and, feeling the ground of his family's ancient kingdom under his feet for the first time, exclaimed, "I am come home." Charles took with him from France some seals of the pink convolvulus and sowed them in commemoration of his landing and of the sanctuary he had received in France. This plant still grows on Eriskay, and it is believed not to exist anywhere else in the British Isles.

Salesmanship

A youth recently mounted the network of Brooklyn bridge with the evident object of ending it all.

"Come back," called a big-hearted sailor, "you have everything to live for."

"I ain't," retorted the youth, climbing still higher.

"Aw, come on down and we'll talk it over. Life ain't so worse."

A little more coaxing, and the indomitable surlie relented. For fifteen minutes life was discussed in all its chameleon aspects. Then they arose—and both jumped off.—Army and Navy Journal.

Ice Age "Turkeys"

Turkeylike birds once nested in the region now occupied by the city of Los Angeles, Calif. This fact has been brought to light in the course of a review of the Ice age birds of Rancho La Brea tar pits in the collections of the Los Angeles museum. The review was undertaken by Dr. Hildegarde Howard, of the museum, for the purpose of establishing a census of the birds of the region. It was found that of about 500 individuals of the extinct, turkeylike bird, Parapavo, represented in these collections, more than 150 were young birds, many of them only chicks.

Titled Bartender

Some six years ago, says a writer in Piccadilly, you could see painted above the door—where the law ordained that the publican's name should be seen—"The Cider House," an inn at Haddenham, in Buckinghamshire, England. "Sir Henry Echlin, Bart, licensed to sell wines and spirits," and if you went inside you would be served by the baronet landlord or his wife. Sir Henry was the eighth baronet of his line, and had become a publican after having been a private in the Life Guards, because four of his predecessors had squandered the family fortunes.

If we want civilization to move forward, it will march only on the feet of healthy children.—Herbert Hoover.

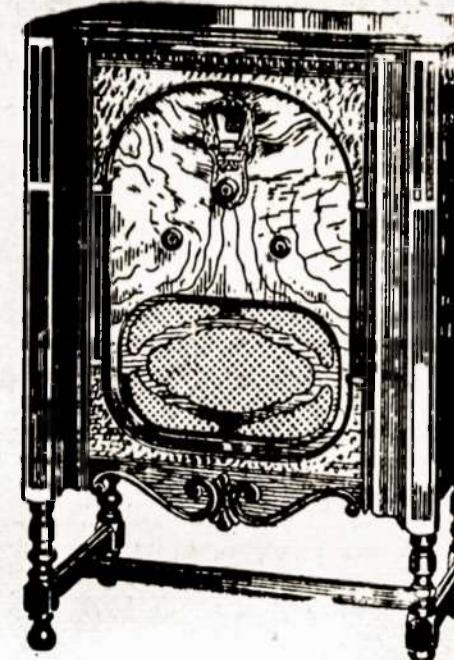
1775
Homestead

Brattleboro Road
Hinsdale, New Hampshire

Ownership-Management
MR. AND MRS. A. W. STEVENS
(formerly of Fl. Tree Inn,
New York City).

"Who's travel'd life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
The warmest welcome at an inn."

Majestic



An ornamental arrangement of Early English period design. Matched butt walnut center panel. Overlaid with genuine imprinted Australian center panel. Overlaid with genuine imported Australian Lacewood. Enriched by moldings and graceful carvings. Escutcheon plate is old bronze finish and control knobs are walnut with bronze inserts.

Free Home Demonstration

Easy Time Payments Arranged

ON DISPLAY AT

Spencer Bros.
Northfield, Mass.

WHAT'S
NEW



STUNNING in looks!

A Bigger, Handsomer

GOOD YEAR

HEAVY DUTY

It's for extra STYLE, extra mileage, extra road protection. Deep-cut extra-thick All-Weather Tread on 6-ply SUPERTWIST CORD CARCASS.

No Price Increase! Come In!

NORTHFIELD HOTEL GARAGE
EAST NORTHFIELD, MASS. TEL. 61



All Sorts of Soups

SOUPS have character, and don't let anyone persuade you to the contrary. Just consider: if you were serving a formal dinner, would you start it off with clam chowder? Or at a beach supper would you have consommé royal for the main dish in your menu? Doesn't that prove the point?

There are soups which are airy nothing to stimulate the appetite; substantial soups to serve as a whole meal; and in between soups which may serve any of several functions.

Heavy or Light

In the substantial group comes New England Clam Chowder. To make it, dice one-eighth pound of salt pork and sauté with one medium onion, sliced. Add one and one-half cups of diced potatoes, sauté a few minutes, then add one cup of water, two teaspoons of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper, a pinch of thyme and one-eighth teaspoon of celery seed. Simmer until potatoes are almost tender. Add the clams, chopped from a small can and one tablespoon of flour smoothed with two cups of cold milk; stir until slightly thickened. Add the liquid from the clams last. Serve with plain or pilot crackers.

A light, but unusual soup which could well start off a February luncheon celebrating St. Valentine's. Washington's or Lincoln's birthday is called Tomato and Pimiento Soup. To make it, bring three cups of strained tomato juice, three cups of water, two teaspoons of salt, one-eighth teaspoon of pepper and six drops of tabasco sauce to the boiling point; add two tablespoons of cream of wheat, uncooked, and two canned pimientos, chopped. Cook twenty minutes. Serve with a thin slice of lemon in each cup.*

Hinsdale, N. H.

HAROLD BRUCE
Correspondent and Advertising Representative of The Northfield Press,
for Hinsdale, N. H.
Tel. 96.
Railroad Time Table

The following is the time of trains on new schedule, taking effect at 12:01, Sunday, April 27, 1930.

DAILY:

NORTH BOUND	
Arrives 10:23 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND	
Arrives 8:21 a. m.	3:34 p. m.
SUNDAYS:	
NORTH BOUND	
Arrives 8:17 a. m.	6:42 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND	
Arrives 7:25 a. m.	3:34 p. m.
U. S. POST OFFICE	
MAILS CLOSE:	
FOR THE NORTH	
10:00 a. m.	4:30 p. m.
FOR THE SOUTH	
8:00 a. m.	3:15 p. m.

Miss Helen Place of Springfield, Mass., is visiting at her home here.

A health clinic was held at the Red Cross room, Wednesday, May 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hobb have moved to "The Outlook" on Todd hill.

Mrs. Fred Knapp has been suffering for several days with ivy poison in her face.

Several from this town motored to Nashua, N. H., Sunday, to view the great fire-stricken area.

Walter Sikoski, U. S. N., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sikoski.

Mrs. Nellie Harbor of Bennington, Vt., is spending two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Moon.

Several volunteers fought the forest fire near Cannon hill Saturday afternoon, which burned well into the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Foster and children of Winchester, N. H., were weekend guests of her parents, Mr. and Edson Moon.

The siren was sounded about noon Thursday for a fire at the rear of the Leach Manufacturing Company. No serious damage resulted.

The home community and welfare division of Wantastiquet Grange held a public card party at Grange hall last Friday evening.

The E. E. Gray Company of Boston, chain store grocers, opened a new store in the Kimball block Saturday, with Herman Hudson of this town as manager.

The dance conducted by the local lodge of Red Men, Saturday night in the Town hall, was fairly well attended. Music was furnished by Jillson's orchestra of Bernardston, Mass.

Norman Knapp has gone to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Myron Dickerman. Mr. Knapp has been living with his daughter, Mrs. Edson Moon, for the past 10 years.

Miss Maxine Lockwood has gone to Hampton, Va., for an indefinite stay with her mother, Mrs. Charles Bergstrom, and Mr. Bergstrom, the latter being quite ill.

Mrs. Solomon Davis of Lowell, Mass., who has been spending the winter in Florida, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Field, here for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Bruce, Mrs. Gertrude E. Bruce and grandson, John T. Bruce, left Saturday for Ashland, N. H., returning home Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Charles E. Clough, who has been visiting them here for two weeks, returned to her home in Ashland.

The Mary E. Bradley Mission Circle met with Mrs. Lizzie Wood last Wednesday afternoon. The topic for the afternoon was Friendship. The devotions were in charge of Mrs. Howard Streetner. The hostess served refreshments during the social hour.

Two groups were chosen from the H. P. and S. to represent the school at the scholarship meeting in Keene, Saturday, May 10. They were: Mathematics, Ora Smith, Bernard Pelech and Francis Mannis; English, Eleanor Jeffords, Sylvia Fletcher and Ernest Gould.

The Hinsdale Woman's club met with Mrs. Fred W. Colton last Tuesday afternoon. Fourteen members were present. The program was in charge of Mrs. C. B. O'Neal, who read a paper on music, and the roll call was Muto and Musicians I Have Enjoyed.

Miss Eleanor Jeffords was given a birthday surprise party at the home of her aunt, Mrs. W. R. Powers, last Tuesday evening. The guests were the members of the class of 1930. Games were enjoyed and refreshments served. A very pretty birthday cake was cut by Miss Jeffords, and much merriment was served to those who were lucky enough to be given the pieces, which contained money, trinkets, ring and horseshoe. Miss Jeffords received many pretty gifts.

Neat Cans in Neat Kitchens



WITH the new movement for beauty in industrial design, the New York Art Center has been kept busy styling products—everything from automobiles to cement sacks. Women, especially, are demanding beauty in utilitarian things. Rockwell Kent's name on the margin of wallpaper makes American designed papers compete, for the first time, with imported papers. Winold Reiss, brilliant Viennese designer, produces beautiful accessories for madam's dressing table.

The kitchen, too, is coming in for its share of beauty. Not the luxurious beauty of the drawing-room, or the exotic beauty of the boudoir, but beauty that lies in simplicity and orderliness. Cans, for example, wear their neatest labels to appear on the shelves of modern Polly Prim. When she dons her polka-dot apron to harmonize with her polka-dot curtains and shelf covers, she opens

Breton Peasant Takes

Holiday Fun Seriously

Uncle Tom's Cabin tent show will exhibit here on Saturday, May 17, at Riverside park.

The American Legion Auxiliary will conduct its annual poppy drive on the 29th and 30th May.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Robertson, who have been spending the winter in Florida, returned to their home here last Monday.

F. Leonard Young, with others in the party, left Saturday for Connecticut Lakes, N. H., for a few days' fishing trip.

The ball game at Riverside park Saturday afternoon between Northfield, Mass., A. A. team and the local team, resulted in a score of 12-9 in favor of Hinsdale.

Miss Mildred Merritt of this town and Miss Lorraine Strouse of Brattleboro left last Tuesday for Baltimore, Md., and Washington, D. C., to remain for several days.

The different parts for the class of 1930 graduation have been chosen and are as follows: Will, Francis Mannis; prophecy, Bernard Pelech; prophecy of the prophet, Leonard Waters; will to the willer, Rose Golden; essay, Sylvia Fletcher; essay, Thelma Townsend; special essay, Susie Pierson; history, Ernest Gould.

The forest fire, which had burned over 1,000 acres since Saturday, was still raging Sunday night on the summit of Mount Wantastiquet, between Chesterfield and Hinsdale, out of control despite the efforts of 50 men to check it. Another 50 firefighters joined them Sunday night and planned to start a back-fire. The woods, mostly second growth, are owned by the Brattleboro Retreat, which is not near the fire. Authorities believe the blaze is of incendiary origin.

Builders Fear Ravages

of Death-Watch Beetles

The church of St. Lawrence Jewry in London was reopened a short time ago after workmen had completed the task of restoring the woodwork that had been damaged by hordes of death-watch beetles.

These tiny borers are feared for their destructive habits and they have long been associated with superstitious beliefs. In the quiet of the night, when the hammering of the insect is heard in the home of the European peasant, the sound brings uneasiness because of the primitive superstition that the nocturnal tattoo presages the death of some member of the family or of a neighbor.

The death-watch beetle and his numerous cousins belong to the group Ptilidae. They do not always choose for their food such structures as Sir Christopher Wren's church or St. Lawrence Jewry, for old books, furniture, house timbers, drugs, ship's stores, piles of old paper and tobacco are included in the pest's diet. One member of the family thrives on opium, another feeds on capsicum and a third has a pronounced weakness for dried tobacco.—New York Times Magazine.

America's Great Charm

Not all the changes in the trend of travel have taken place from this country to Europe. If no foreigner ever comes to this country for the same reason Americans travel abroad—that is, in search of beauty, culture or entertainment—we can console ourselves with the knowledge that the European industrial regards us with the keenest curiosity.

Mike was engaged to do a job of painting for Mr. Smith. After a while he came in saying the job was completed and asked for his money.

"But, Mike, I wanted two coats on that building. I'll pay you after the second coat," said Mr. Smith.

"You've got it," said Mike. "I mixed the first coat with the paint for the second and put on both coats at the same time. Speed is my motto."

Fast Work

Billions for Philanthropy

A Prince in Disguise

By DORA S. THOMPSON

"I WISH," brown-eyed Sarah Betty Lowery whispered to herself— "I wish I could afford that orchid evening dress, and a prince would come riding by!"

Then the slim little clerk leaned her head, with its red-brown curls, against the file case as she gazed idly out the open window where a friendly April breeze came into the office. She was troubled and unhappy. Troubled, because last night she had told Tom Blake that she cared nothing for him and his newly acquired dairy farm. Unhappy, because she wanted romance. Romance with a capital R. Why in all the stories, the girls met Romance just around the corner. Some of them even met Romance in the office of their employer.

"Snap out of it, Sarah Betty, the boss wants you! Take a look at what's out front when you go in! One look has made me plumb dizzy—may be the boss will introduce a proper girl like you."

Sarah Betty straightened her curls but her water-nymph eyes were still troubled as she entered the private office of the boss. It was only some files he wanted looked up right away. Sarah Betty turned to leave and then—she saw him! Could it be the prince at last? He was slight, slim and dark. Not bronzed like Tom. His eyes were flashing. Full of changing moods, she thought; not like Tom's laughing blue ones at all.

He had noticed her, too, she reflected, as she hurried out to get the files. Oh, he must be the prince! He must be! She had waited so long for his coming.

When she went back with the files her small feet were scarcely touching the ground. And then—just as she had hoped—the boss introduced her. Prince Charming even followed her out into the hall. He wanted to take her out to dinner that night!

On her way home that afternoon she bought the evening dress she couldn't afford. What did it matter if she spent all she had? She was going out with the prince!

Sarah Betty had never been to a night club before. It must be all a dream from which she would suddenly waken. They annexed another couple—friends of the prince though Sarah Betty admitted to herself she did not care for them. The prince was constantly at her side and showered every attention upon her. "Say I don't pick a winner every time?" he bragged.

It was late when they started home and somebody suggested breakfast in the country at a place they knew. In the moonlight Sarah Betty thought there was something familiar about the country road they were taking; it reminded her of the road to Tom's dairy farm. Why, it was the road! And they were turning off toward the roadhouse where Tom delivered milk about three o'clock every morning. Tom had said it was a rough place. But Tom must be wrong if Prince Charming went there.

They went in. Everyone was dancing when suddenly the music stopped. In that moment of silence, Sarah Betty heard a rumbling noise like that made by the milk cans in Tom's truck. Suddenly little screams were heard everywhere. Excited voices asked what was wrong. Then two masked men, each with a gun, began lining the dancers in a row along the wall, hands held over their heads.

Curiously enough, Sarah Betty did not feel afraid. Didn't she have Prince Charming to protect her? She noted the open door on the opposite side of the room and then she felt the cool wind blowing on her back and knew there was an open window behind her. She turned to the prince but he seemed to have forgotten her—he was backing toward the open window, his face forward, his hands still held high. For a moment Sarah Betty turned and looked toward the open window. Tom Blake was standing there, taking in the details of the situation. He gave her a warning look and she turned her head toward the prince, who, white and shaking, was still backing toward the window.

As the bandits relieved the guests of their valuables and kept coming nearer, Sarah Betty held her hands high. She must do something—something to keep Tom away. He'd be killed. There was a sudden scrambling and Prince Charming was going through the window, but not quickly enough. One of the bandits had him by the collar. The other bandit turned toward the commotion and in that moment Sarah Betty saw Tom come through the open door.

"Reach!" he called out to the bandits, "reach, both of you, quick and high!"

As they did so, Prince Charming slipped through the open window.

Much later, while Tom was trying to get away from grateful congratulations, a slightly befuddled girl asked Sarah Betty if she knew who Tom was.

"He's a prince!" Sarah Betty whispered exultantly as she hurried toward Tom.

(Copyright.)

Shapely Meat Loaf, That Holds Together

AFTER FIRST SERVING, MADE BY SIMPLE RECIPE

For Every Banking Need

An account here puts at your disposal all the facilities of this modern bank, organized to give you helpful service in every financial transaction.

Vermont-Peoples National Bank

Brattleboro, Vermont

THE BANK THAT SERVES.

Big Opportunity in Used Cars

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Two Chevrolet Coaches	1929
One Hudson Coach	1927
One Essex Coach	1927
One Dodge Touring	1926
One Dodge Sedan	1924
One Oakland Sport Roadster	1924
One Chevrolet Light Delivery	
One 1-Ton Ford Truck	1925
One 1-Ton Ford Truck	1922

JORDAN MOTOR SALES AGENCY

CHEVROLET DISTRIBUTORS

Telephone 104-2

East Northfield

IT'S ALWAYS "COMFORTABLY COOL" at the GARDEN

GARDEN

THEATRE, GREENFIELD

LAST TIMES TODAY
DOUBLE PROGRAM
"GIRL OF THE PORT"
AND
"CAMEO KIRBY"

4 DAYS-Sat.-Sun.-Mon.-Tues.

MAY 17-18-19-20

DOUBLE NOVELTY PROGRAM

"Sweeter than Sweetie"

NANCY CARROLL

IN

"HONEY"

WITH

HARRY GREEN

LILLIAN ROTH

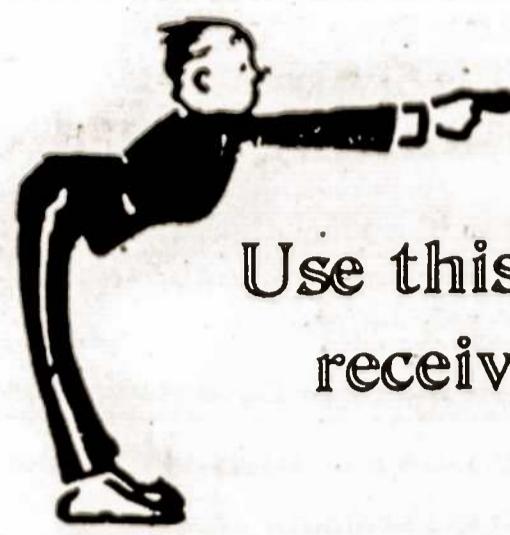
SKEETS GALLAGHER

ALL-TALKING COMEDY

14TH EPISODE

"Tarzan the Tiger"

COMEDY-NEWS



SHOPPING DIRECTORY

Use this Directory for Ready Reference. You will receive square and courteous treatment from all these advertisers

Brattleboro, Vt.

FURNITURE

Bloomer-Hazelton & Co.
9 Flat St., Brattleboro, Vt.
3 Floors of Fine Furniture

A. B. JORDAN
Optometrist
WITH VAUGHAN & BURNETT, INC.,
JEWELERS
141 Main Street Brattleboro, Vt.
Please make appointments. Tel. 510.

FLORAL REMEMBRANCES
Think of
BOND, The Florist
161 Main Street
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Telephone 1203

As Near as Your Telephone
CALL NORTHFIELD 99
The Northfield Press
FOR GOOD PRINTING

H. H. THOMPSON
SILVERWARE
WATCHES JEWELRY
Repairing of all kinds
123 MAIN STREET

CHAS. F. MANN
TOOLS CUTLERY PAINTS
BRATTLEBORO, VT.

BRATTLEBORO DRUG CO.
The Prescription Store
Agent
United Cigar Stores Co.
104 Main Street. Phone 560

Brooks House Pharmacy
THE LARGEST AND FINEST
Equipped Drug Store in
Southern Vermont.
120 Main Street Telephone 762

Telephone 212-W.
FOOTE
OPTOMETRIST
10 Main Street - Brattleboro, Vt.
Over Woolworth's 5 and 10

WE CAN HELP YOU
to Own Your Own Home
REAL ESTATE LOANS AND
SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
Greenfield Co-Operative Bank
Greenfield, Mass.

Turners Falls, Mass.

CROCKER INSTITUTION
FOR SAVINGS
TURNERS FALLS, MASS.
Incorporated April 3, 1869
Deposits placed on interest
the first of each month
ASSETS \$4,700,000

Spraying Equipment for
Interior and Exterior
PAINTING
Paper Hanging and Decorating
LOUIS E. SICARD
163 L St., Turners Falls
Phone 164

Springfield, Mass.

To see well, see
FELTUS
I visit your town every month.
Will call upon receipt of postal.
W. E. FELTUS, O. D.
Keith St. Springfield, Mass.

Greenfield, Mass.

"The Square Deal Store"
JAMES E. CLEARY
Watches, Clocks, Diamonds and
Jewelry
Expert Repairing
Next to the Victoria Theatre
25 Chapman St., Greenfield, Mass.

Greenfield, Mass.
Tel. 626-M
H. B. Payne
The Leather Store
302 Main St.

Munyan's Furniture
Warehouse
Salesroom:
292 Davis St. Greenfield
"Out of the High Rent District"

G
Gifts that last
Glasses that fit correctly
Gaines—Eyesight Specialist
Greenfield—19½ Federal St.
Go to Gaines for satisfaction

Yes, this Directory Page
is Good Advertising
One inch, 3 months (13 times)
\$3.50
Two inches, 3 months (13 times)
\$6.00
YOU can start any time.

PLUMBING HEATING
OIL BURNERS
WATER SYSTEMS

KENNEDY, "J. B."
PHONE 90 GREENFIELD

CONCRETE BLOCKS
of High Test
FOR SALE
at the Dunklee Sand & Concrete Products Co., Gill Road, Greenfield, Mass.
Tel. 1992. Hours: 7 a. m. to 5 p. m.

PRINTING!
Tel. 99 Northfield
The Northfield Press
Northfield, Mass.

Hinsdale, N. H.

BRICK PLASTER CEMENT
SIDNEY L. BUTLER

MASON
Phone 12-13 Hinsdale, N. H.
Boiler Setting Fire Places a Specialty

HINSDALE GARAGE
E. M. Dodge, Prop.
OFFICIAL A. L. A.
HINSDALE, N. H.
Phone 107-2 Day 107-3 Night

Two-Day Service on
Auto Registration Plates
Leave Blanks at Northfield Press

Springfield - Brattleboro

Express

Local Express and
General Delivery

Order Goods from Springfield to
be Delivered by This Express

Millers Falls, Mass.

Call on
C. C. PROUTY
Forest St. Millers Falls
When in need of
Auto Repairs Radio Repairs
Welding

J. S. RAWSON
11 Park Street
Millers Falls Tel. 9-14
General Jobbing, Carpentry,
Cement Construction, etc.

Established 1891
E. M. PARTRIDGE
General Insurance
Fire, Life, Accident, Automobile
Millers Falls, Mass.

Northfield, Mass.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOTEL
NORTHFIELD, MASS. A. J. MONAT, Prop.
Offers you its homelike hospitality and
comfort. Transient and permanent guests.
Meals at All Hours. Open All the Year
VERY LOW RATES

Most Everything
REPAIRED BY
E. CORMIE
East Northfield, Mass.

ARTHUR E. CHAMPNEY

TAILOR
Alterations Pressing
French Dry Cleaning

Main Street
Northfield, Mass.
Telephone 48

General Trucking

Hard Wood for Sale

Slabwood-Stove Length

\$6.00 the Load

Leroy C. Dresser

Telephone N. 36-3 or 8611

-- WANTED --

Everybody to know that I have installed a regular factory equipment for sharpening and repairing Lawn Mowers. Wire, write or phone 80 and I will call for and deliver your mower.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED
F. FOX
EAST ST., NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Stickler for Fairness

He declared that a man could kiss a girl whether she willed it or not, while she maintained that it couldn't be done. Finally they decided the only way to settle the argument was by experimenting.

The man won after a brief struggle, and kissed the girl ardently for several moments. Then he released her.

"Oh, well," said the girl, "you didn't win fairly! My foot slipped. Try it again."

New Books in Library

A number of new books have recently been added to the Dickinson Library that will undoubtedly meet the popular demand for the best in modern literature. Our librarian, Miss Ina Merriman, gives us the following brief notes concerning some of them:

JOURNEY'S END, by Sheriff and Bartlett. When R. C. Sheriff, in the hospital, recovering from wounds after two and a half years of the War, first determined to write something which would tell the people what war meant to the men who fought it, he conceived *Journey's End* as a novel. But he wrote it, then, as the play which has swept the world. It is a great novel in the same way that the play is great play.

THE GREAT MEADOW, by Elizabeth Madox Roberts. "There is no more inspiring chapter in American history than the story of the settlement of Kentucky. . . . And let it be said now, with no qualifying phrase, that this book, before which all the barriers of critical reserve come tumbling down, is the stuff of which enduring literature is made."—New York Times. This book was in last week's "best seller list."

HEIRS, by Cornelia James Cannon. What are the forces at work today beneath the surface of New England? Heirs to a Puritan philosophy and a grudging soul weakened by 100 years of Western migration and by the competition of new industries—what remains for the descendants of as hardy a race as ever lived? The answer to this human problem—and it is not one of defeat—is the theme of this story by Cornelia James Cannon, author of the distinguished first novel, "Red Rust."

COWLED MENACE. One of the better detective tales dealing with the theft of some bonds and involving murder. The plot is complicated and well worked out, and the characters become real people.

TRAILING THE AIR MAIL BANDIT, by Lewis E. Thess. Blown from the lighted airway and with a valuable cargo aboard, one of our most noted Air Mail pilots met his death with the loss of both plane and contents. Upon these facts the author pictures an interesting story.

THE NEW WORLD OF PHYSICAL DISCOVERY, by Floyd L. Darrow. Dr. Darrow is past master in making the abstract clear and bringing home to the lay reader the meaning of new discoveries in non-technical terms. He can even make the general reader familiar with the Einstein theory! A book which puts into terms the reader can understand the epoch-making new discoveries in physics.

SCIENCE AND THE NEW CIVILIZATION, by Robert A. Millikan. Dr. Millikan does not believe that the machine civilization is a menace, nor that man is becoming a slave to machines. The marvelous discoveries and inventions of the last 50 years have, he says, "relieved mankind for ever from the worst of the physical bondage with which all past civilizations have enthralled him." The point, now generally accepted, has always led to the question: "What will man do with this new leisure—will it lead to decadence or be extinguished in some war of its own creation?" Dr. Millikan answers this

NOTE:—The book reviewed last week contains 1,600 pages, not 800 as stated. The mistake was mine, and I wish to correct it for, as I said, *THE RISE OF AMERICAN CIVILIZATION*, in this special edition, is a real bargain in books. It is two books of 800 pages each in one volume for the price of \$3. It is published by Macmillan. I hope some of my readers will buy it.

France Has Monopoly
on Roquefort Cheese

The pilgrim father of all cheese in America today is Roquefort, which can trace its "blue blood" as far as the First century, when Pliny remarked about its excellent flavor.

Attempts have been made in the United States to duplicate the famous French product, but such experiments have been fruitless, as the ideal curing conditions of Aveyron, France, cannot be reproduced anywhere in the world. The wholesale price of the imported Roquefort is so low, and the flavor so appetizing that American hostesses are purchasing it in greater quantities than ever before.

Picture how their heads in respect to the shepherd whose misfortune was responsible for its origin. He left his lunch of barley bread and native cheese made of sheep's milk in a cave near the town of Roquefort, in southeastern France, to keep it cool until noon. A sudden storm arose which forced him to forget about his lunch. Two weeks later he passed that way again, and thought about his abandoned food. He found the bread worthless, and the cheese covered with a curious culture mold. His curiosity and hunger being great, he nibbled a bit, and found the cheese had a flavor surpassing any food he had ever

—Chicago Evening Post.

Telephone service, both national and international, is constantly being improved. During the past five years the average time required to complete a long distance connection has been cut from 7.5 minutes to 2.4 minutes. Errors in completing calls have been reduced to the point where they are practically non-existent.

His Vacation Cookie

By GENEVRA COOK

FROM the moment he saw Shirley Cookson, Donald Bunn loved her. She was standing out on the rocks that jutted into the lake, a slim, delicate figure, one hand gathering around her slender body a brief blue beach coat, the other raised high to wave at him.

"Oh, please! Are you going over to the cove? Will you tell the crowd I can't come over swimming today? Jay staved a hole in the canoe!"

With a practiced sweep of his bronzed arm, Don swung his canoe around and pulled into shore. He smiled up at her. "This is a ferry-boat," he said, "and it's all ready for the fairy!"

Shirley shook the soft spun-gold curls back from her forehead and held out her hand to him. "It's awfully sweet of you, Prince Charming—and please not to disappear!"

Just like that it was—a little breath of romance from fairyland, with the sapphire gem of a lake in the Berkshire woods for its delicate, sparkling setting.

When they reached the cove—hours later, it seemed, though once afterward they rowed over in four minutes—he was calling her "Cookie" and she was calling him Don. He knew about her work in New York, etching for magazines, mostly, and that she was staying in her cousin's cottage, "The Birches," for a six-weeks' vacation (one of which was already gone); and she knew that he was in business for himself in the town at the foot of the lake, real estate and insurance.

Five days of fairyland, perfect, breathless, freighted with ecstasy. And then, Friday night at sunset, as they paddled lazily past the island, watching the cool, smooth ripples in the silver water, there was a shout from the shore, "Oh, Cookie!"

Tall, dark, imperious, immaculate in the city man's conception of what to wear in the country, he stood there and called to her, and Donald Bunn, conscious suddenly of his khaki shirt open at the throat, his wind-rumpled hair, felt the fragile web of his dreams crumble over the silver water and drift silently away.

At Cookie's bidding he swung the canoe into shore, was dimly aware of introductions being performed quite in the New York manner, was intensely and agonizedly aware of the supercilious Jay Daggett in the bow.

On Monday, when Jay had gone back to the city, it was wonderful to Don to be alone with Shirley again. But it could never be quite the same. Every week-end Jay came up from New York and talked art and writing and sketching and studio teas, and curled his lip at what he designated as "the rural joys."

Don couldn't help feeling, too, that Jay belonged to Cookie's world, and that Cookie belonged to the city. And he swore to himself that before he went back—Jay was bringing a car to carry her down with him this Sunday—he would not tell her what was in his heart.

When they came in from their last morning swim together Don paddled slowly up the lake toward the island. It was very still. Suddenly Cookie cried, "Oh, look, Don! There's a box on the rocks—pirate treasure—let's get it!"

Don fished it out on the end of his paddle. It was an oblong wooden box such as are shipped to grocery stores, and across it in flaming red letters, only a little subdued by the water, was painted: "Vacation Cookies."

"That's what you are," he told her softly. "My vacation Cookie. Tonight it'll be all over. Vacation and Cookie and all."

He did not see the quick tears come into the violet eyes, nor feel the sadness of her deep-drawn sigh.

At sunset he headed the canoe up the lake alone. He could not bear to watch them drive away together. Suddenly he heard the swish of a beaching canoe, the dragging of something wooden across the rocks. Noiselessly he stepped out of the canoe, and walked quietly along the shore. It was Cookie—alone! She was lying in her canoe, her slim arms flung up over the box of Vacation Cookies, and she was crying as though her very heart would break.

He spoke to her gently, not to frighten her. He said, "Cookie!" Then suddenly his arms were round her, he was holding her close, close. "Oh, Cookie, I love you so!"

"You didn't say—I—I—I was only you—you!"

"My Vacation Cookie? . . . I thought you were going to go back and leave me . . ."

"I didn't go. Jay went alone. I—I—I"

"Will you be my Vacation Cookie, Shirley?"

After a long time, she said softly, "Only I won't be a Cookie any longer, will I?"

"Never mind, Cookie," he murmured tenderly, his lips close to her. "You'll be a Bunn."

(Copyright)

Year's Gold Production

In 1928 the gold production in Transvaal, Cape Colony and Natal amounted to \$214,041,688, and the production of the United States was \$44,335,000. Canada had a production of \$39,082,008; Russia of \$24,806,201; Mexico, \$14,401,721; Rhodesia, \$11,90,292; and Australia and New Zealand, \$13,078,922.

Telephone service, both national and international, is constantly being improved. During the past five years the average time required to complete a long distance connection has been cut from 7.5 minutes to 2.4 minutes. Errors in completing calls have been reduced to the point where they are practically non-existent.

"I've Been Reading"

By WILDER BUELL

ON HEROES, HERO WORSHIP, AND THE HEROIC IN HISTORY, by Thomas Carlyle, from *EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY*, E. P. Dutton & Co.

A Notable Automobile Trip

After triumphing over fever, bands, adverse weather conditions and having blazed their own trail over thousands of miles of mountain, jungle and desert country, two courageous Argentines, driving a Chevrolet touring car, arrived in New York recently—the first to pilot an automobile from Buenos Aires to the United States.

Adam Stoessel, 33, and his brother, Andrew, 23, left Buenos Aires in their Chevrolet April 19, 1928. Their arrival in this country a few weeks ago climaxed a two-year battle, covering 19,000 miles, against terrific odds that had caused the failure of every expedition that had previously attempted the journey. Enthusiastic welcomes greeted the daring South American pair in New York, Washington and Detroit. At the formal ending of their hazardous trip at the battery in New York, within view of the Statue of Liberty, they were warmly greeted by the Argentine Consul General, Alejandro Bollini and his staff. Proceeding to the National capital, they were greeted by Vice-President Curtis and leading figures in official Washington, including Dr. L. S. Rowe, director general of the Pan-American Union, and Dr. Enisco, chargé d'affaires at the Argentine Embassy. Officials of the American Automobile Association and the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce also extended their congratulations.

At Detroit they were welcomed by W. S. Knudsen, president of the Chevrolet Motor Company, who presented them with a new Chevrolet. Commenting on the brilliant adventure, Mr. Knudsen pointed out that the Stoessel brothers had made an important contribution to the worldwide enjoyment of the automobile and had accomplished a very material advance in bringing the three Americas into closer union.

"The sensational achievement of these boys adds a thrilling chapter to the romance of the automobile and indicates the long-heeded Pan-American highway, linking the three Americas, has passed the dream stage and within the lifetime of many will be an accomplished reality," he said.

Through naturally pleased with the success of their venture, both voyagers declared they would not attempt the expedition again under any circumstances. Twenty-five thousand feet of motion picture film taken during the long jaunt served to bear out the thrilling account they gave of the journey. More than 6,000 gallons of gasoline and 43 tires were used during the run. No check was kept on oil consumption.

Surmounting seemingly unconquerable obstacles that beset them at almost every turn in South and Central America, they fought their way over rocky mountain passes, across arid deserts and through jungle thicknesses in many cases never before traversed by a wheeled vehicle. Except for an 80-mile stretch between Cartagena, Colombia and Colon, Panama, they covered the entire distance by automobile. The short boat trip was made necessary because of the impenetrable country between these two places. It is said that this territory has never been traversed by man or beast.

In view of the fact that they were moved to undertake the trip partially as a result of a desire to gain information that would be helpful in the future development of the Pan-American highway and partially as a result of an adventurous desire to see the world, they made no efforts to set a time record.

Although Chevrolet dealers all the way from Buenos Aires to New York co-operated in providing whatever service was necessary, the trip was neither inspired nor sponsored by the Chevrolet Motor Company. The Stoessels started out on their own initiative with a fairly liberal supply of funds given them by their father. They were able to defray additional expenses by taking motion pictures and showing them in cities where, by agreement with the managements of theatres, they divided admission receipts with the house.

Fashions for the Smart Woman



FOR THE "SUB-DEB"

The "sub-deb" is just as particular about her clothes as her grown-up sister, and her heart yearns just as earnestly for truly pretty things. She will adore this frock, which exploits the chic peplum, in the French manner, and has lingerie touches in the form of a becoming collar and gauntlet-like cuffs, a high point of fashion. It is made up in printed flat crepe, with a gay little figure, set off with white. A collection of charming models for the "between age" will be found in the Pictorial Review Fashion Quarterly for Fall, on sale at pattern counters and newsstands.

Pictorial Printed Pattern No. 4951

Sizes 12 to 17, 40 cents.

The Long Way Round

By L. A. DAVIES

"NO-O-O," drawled old Mr. Millikin, glancing shrewdly up at the eager-eyed young man in the battered little car, "I don't know as I'd care to have my Polly married, Peter, unless 'twas to some up-an'-comin' young feller."

"I thought I was up and coming, Mr. Millikin," said Peter, trying hard to smile. "I've been coming around to see Polly for a year now."

"Yep—and you've taken the same route every time, Peter Marr, the longest way around—all the way around by Shelby's quarry and the old hill, when the shortest way from your house to mine is to cut across the green—and here you are in five minutes."

"I know that—I've thought of that way—I used it often as a boy, but in the last year I just cannot help coming around by the quarry!"

"Just can't help wasting time and money, eh?"

"Money?"

"Gasoline, when you're riding your little bus, here."

Peter glanced down at the shabby driver. "I suppose it does seem that way to other people, but I've got the habit of coming the long way around, and it's hard to break. Now, what you just said about Polly—you know, Mr. Millikin, it means a lot to me coming here to see her, and hoping all the time that some day—" He stopped and looked off at the bold shoulder of the quarry hill that jutted against the blue sky.

"Of course, Peter, you know me and I think a lot of you, being a nice boy and we've known you all our lives, and I always thought Polly did, too, but she's a prudent girl, and you couldn't blame her if she did get rather interested in that new automobile salesman that's staying over to Andrew's place. He's always wanting to take us all out in his cars—and me and I certainly do enjoy it in our old age," chuckled reminiscently.

"And Polly?" questioned Peter's low, strained voice.

"Well—she's nice to him," admitted Mr. Millikin. "Now, that young feller, he never comes the long way around when he's coming here, Peter; he just shoots around the corner by the church and he's here in two minutes. That's the way he come tonight, and whiffed off Polly and her mother, while you was moomin' all around by the quarry in your bus. Well, Polly's gone for the evening—sorry," said Mr. Millikin, and, stepping back inside his own gate, he watched the disappointed sailor drive off.

"Going back the same way—long way around, Jiminy," ejaculated Polly's father as he hobbled around to the rear of the house to feed the chickens. "I just can't see our Polly marrying anyone that's not got more wits than Peter Marr."

That night when Polly came home, her father related his conversation with Peter. The girl looked downcast and sorry.

"Poor Peter," she sighed, thinking of how her mother had enjoyed the ride with Mr. Smart, the automobile salesman.

Polly went into the house at last, her thoughts lingering on her old friend, Peter Marr. "If Peter comes around by the quarry, there's something that he's interested in," she decided.

The next day they heard that Peter Marr had bought the old quarry and all the surrounding acres.

"What'd I tell you?" demanded Mr. Millikin of his family. "That boy's a fool to go and buy a wormout quarry."

Another week brought a corps of engineers who surveyed the property and it was another week before the amazed villagers learned that oil had been discovered there and Peter Marr, owning it all, would be a very rich man.

"How about the longest way around now, father?" asked Polly quizzically.

"It's the shortest way home sometimes," admitted Mr. Millikin, "and I do confess, now that I know all about it, that Peter showed a long head for such a youngster."

"Yes," admitted Peter modestly to Mr. Millikin that evening. "I've had my eye on that property since last year when I was hunting and found traces of oil in an old drill hole, so I got an option on it and I've been testing there—going around every chance I got, and then—all at once, that night we had our talk, Mr. Millikin, I was sure! Is Polly home tonight?"

"That there Mr. Smart has taken them to prayer meeting in his speedy car," regretted Mr. Millikin.

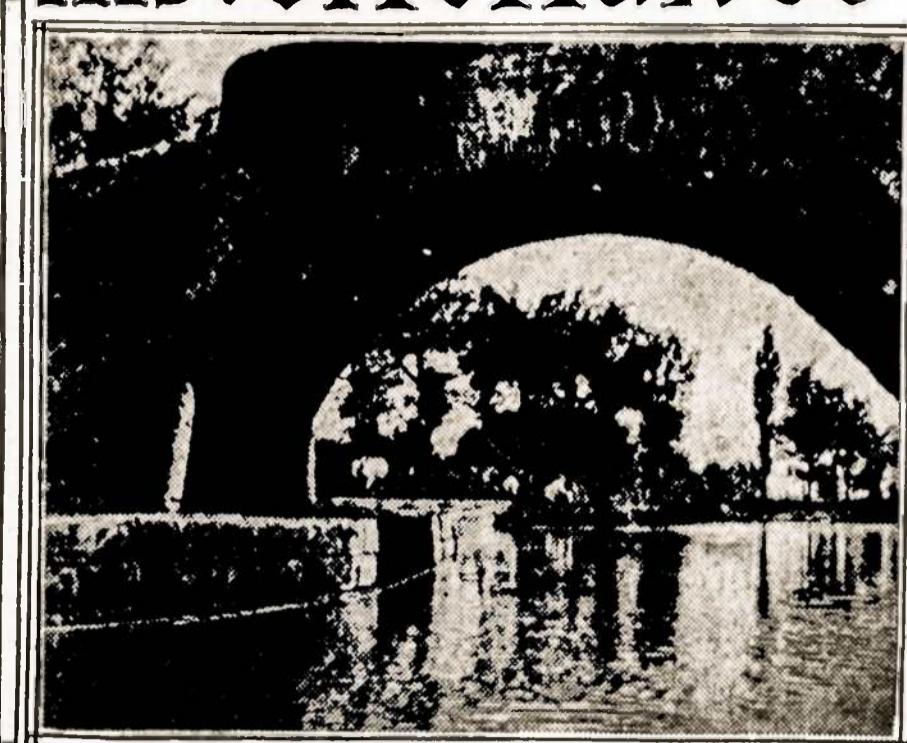
"Then, I'll just run around there and bring them home—by the longest way around. Have I your permission, sir?"

"Oh, go on, do as you like, Peter, I can't tell you anything!" chuckled Mr. Millikin contentedly.

(Copyright)

John Paul Jones a Smuggler
John Paul Jones, first man to bring glory to the American flag at sea, was a smuggler in his youth. He helped bring to the shores of Scotland cargoes which the British government was trying to exclude, and his activities in dodging and fighting the British warships that were trying to break up that trade gave him the seamanship and knowledge of tactics that were to make him such a great naval leader later on.—Kokomo Tribune.

Historic France



Vista Along the Midi Canal.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

ACROSS southern France, where floods recently devastated a large area, lie the Lateral and Midi canals, connecting the Atlantic and the Mediterranean. A unique sightseeing trip through this delightful country can be made along these waterways in a canoe.

The start is made at Bordeaux. With its almost six miles of wharfage, it is among the few big ports which have trouble to beautify their water fronts. Its broad, quay-paralleling thoroughfare, with here a tree-shaded promenade, there a public park, and yonder a towering pair of columns dedicated to Commerce and Navigation, illustrates for the benefit of many another slummy water front how seafreighting may bring beauty out of business.

From Bordeaux for 25 miles the Garonne river forms the waterway. The Lateral canal starts at Castets, and parallels the river to Toulouse.

Though navigation hasn't usually much to do with hills and dales, that landsman's phrase aptly describes a canal trip. The 260-mile waterway which stretches from near Bordeaux to the Mediterranean—that is, the conjoined routes of the Lateral and the Midi canals—is regulated by 118 locks. These give a 620-foot drop on either side of Castelnau-d'Orbieu, the highest intermediate point.

Thus, the canoe voyager goes "uphill" to Castelnau-d'Orbieu, then "down dale" to the Mediterranean, averaging 10 1/4 feet of ascent or descent each time he passes a lock.

Beautiful Country.

The Lateral canal leads through a smiling countryside of gently rippling hills and of close cultivation, with tobacco plantations and vineyards alternating. Regiments of staked vines align themselves across the fields at the queerest of angles, a planting system aimed at securing the maximum exposure of sunlight.

Here and there some picturesque village, its Fifteenth-century houses dominated by a ruined donjon, mirrors itself in the Garonne.

The canal and its river feeder parallel each other for 120 miles, and it is but a short stroll whenever one wants a glimpse of the latter. Their courses intersect at Agen. One suddenly finds himself cruising between two seemingly endless walls of masonry, and the scenery begins to drop out of sight. First the trees, then the dim hillsides, sink disquietingly away into nether space. It is the canal-carrying aqueduct, which floats barge traffic high in air across the wide valley.

From many remote blood strains and from constant transpyrenean infiltrations has sprung up the Midi type—dark-skinned, glowing-eyed, often Saracenic.

Beyond Toulouse one has left Gascony behind and is well into Languedoc. Gascony, Languedoc, Provence—names how redolent of history and romance!

From many remote blood strains and from constant transpyrenean infiltrations has sprung up the Midi type—dark-skinned, glowing-eyed, often Saracenic.

Trade is brisk, and by noon the world and his wife are walking homeward with squirming rabbits and cackling chickens under their arms. As for the horse fairs in Rosa Bonheur's native countryside, they are just such animated sights as her famous canvases portray.

Carcassonne, on the Midi canal, is two towns in one. The Cite is completely dissociated from Carcassonne's Ville Basse, or lower town. The former in a steep hill, its crest encircled with mighty walls, hardly less than a mile around, thronged with tall towers showing candle-snuffer tops—the epitome of high-perched, drawbridge-guarded medievalism, profiled against fleecy clouds adrift in the blue.

For 15 centuries it has stood thus, The Cite of Carcassonne.

Beyond the fact that the Roman empire gave self-government to Carcassonne, as it was then called, and classed it as a "noble" or "elected" city, little of Carcassonne's history emerges until the Fifth century. It was then that the Visigoths fortified this strategic point, which commands half a dozen Pyrenean passes, by erecting the Cite on the ruins of Roman ramparts, utilizing their knowledge of Roman fortifications.

Old Custom Retained.

With one other exception what the visitor would expect of that high-sounding name is discoverable only in histories.

This exception is the curious spectacle of forty citizen patrollers receiving nine gold and silver flowers from La Daurade's high altar, then defiling through Toulouse to award these artificial amaranths, marigolds, and other blossoms in a poetry contest, and finally hymning a eulogy on the festival's

The KENMORE

One of Boston's Newest and Finest Hotels on BOSTON'S COMMONWEALTH AVE

AMPLE PRIVATE PARKING SPACE

400 ROOMS 400 BATHS Running Ice Water Combination Tub and Shower INFORMATION BUREAU FOR TOURISTS

GEORGIAN HOTEL CO. PROPRIETORS

NORTHLAND, MASS.

CHANGE OF MAILED EFFECTIVE APRIL 28, 1930 DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

MAILS DISTRIBUTED

10:45 a. m.—From all directions.

2:45 p. m.—From all directions.

MAILS CLOSE

9:20 a. m.—For all directions.

1:30 p. m.—For South-East and East.

6:00 p. m.—For all directions.

Rural Carriers leave at 10:50 a. m. Office Opens 8:00 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. Holiday Hours, 9:30 to 12:00.

CHARLES F. SLATE, Postmaster.

Boston & Maine R. R.
East Northfield Station

NORTHBOUND TRAINS

EASTERN STANDARD TIME DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

8:50 A. M. 11:08 A. M.
1:30 P. M. 5:31 P. M. 10:36 P. M.

SUNDAY

8:53 A. M. 1:30 P. M. 10:36 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS

DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

5:40 A. M. 9:49 A. M.
2:16 P. M. 5:02 P. M. 8:55 P. M.

SUNDAY

5:40 A. M. 5:02 P. M. 8:50 P. M.

NORTHBOUND BUS

Northfield P. O. DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

11:18 A. M. 6:18 P. M.

SUNDAY

11:57 A. M. 6:18 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND BUS

DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)

7:44 A. M. 2:04 P. M.

SUNDAY

11:39 A. M. 2:14 P. M.

CENTRAL VERMONT R. R.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

South 8:46 a. m.

North 9:09 a. m.

South 1:09 p. m.

North 8:09 p. m.

Whig and Banner, March 9, 1830.

A Home in the Heart of Things
Fifth Ave. & 28th St., New York
Albion M. Gutterson, Mgr.1000 Rooms with Bath
Single \$3 to \$4
Double —
\$4 to \$6

Three Blocks to Fireproof Garage—

5 Blocks to Largest Department Stores in the World
Welcome Stranger and Friend

Busy Market-Day Scenes.

Castelnau-d'Orbieu tempts one ashore for that bustle of sights, a market town on market day. One of its leafy squares is reserved for vegetable sellers, a second for poultry and game, and a third for horse dealing. Down one street come caravans of huge hampers containing mixed families of ducks and rabbits. Down another come peasants bicycling into town, with geese sitting sedately arow in trays attached to the handlebars.

Trade is brisk, and by noon the

world and his wife are walking homeward with squirming rabbits and cackling chickens under their arms.

As for the horse fairs in Rosa Bonheur's native countryside, they are just such animated sights as her famous canvases portray.

GEORGE N. KIDDER

Offers you cool comfort these days on your own front porch with easy chairs and one of those new gliding porch couches. Have you seen them? He has the swinging kind also. Add the luxury of an Improved E-Z Clift Wood Shade that lets the breeze in and keeps the sun out.

New Spring Goods now on display include Rugs, Linoleums, Wall Papers, Window Shades and Curtain Rods, Paints and Varnishes.

Beds and Bedding, Furniture in the choicest designs and reasonable in price, Oil Stoves of various makes, Bicycles and Tricycles, Tires and Parts.

George N. Kidder,
Main and Parker Streets,
Northfield, Mass.

THIS automatic electric range relieves the modern housewife from three-times-a-day drudgery. She places the entire meal, including dessert, in the oven in the morning or at any convenient time, sets the automatic time and temperature controls and goes out. When she returns at meal time the food will be perfectly cooked—delicious, appetizing.

Electric cookery means easier, cleaner and better cooking with less time in the kitchen.

Visit your dealer's store and see this marvelous range for yourself. Learn about his special free installation offer.

GREENFIELD ELECTRIC LIGHT
AND POWER COMPANY

CONSTITUENT OF
WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS COMPANIES



How to Buy a Car

A RACING driver's slant on ordinary, everyday automobile driving may seem rather warped in the eyes of the average individual. Yet, when you think about it, why shouldn't a racing driver be in a better position to know about automobiles and driving than the average person?

On the race track, the speed demon comes into a few hours all the experiences that Mr. and Mrs. John Public get in the average year's driving. Things happen faster on the race track. And they happen in such a way as to leave a lasting impression.

On the highway, if a motorist makes a turn too quickly, it generally means a close call with a lamp post or a pole. The same occurrence on a race track usually means serious trouble and the racer who commits this error of judgment may find himself lying in a distant field—in case he ever finds out anything.

Writing for the instruction of the ordinary driver is a large order. I can think of a lot of things I am more capable of doing, but if the motorist reads these, and profits thereby, it is well worth any effort on my part.

In the first place, I have some strong ideas about choosing a car. An automobile should be fitted to the use of the individual, his family and business requirements, and his pocketbook. This can be done, these days. Many people buy high powered

AT ALL I. G. A. STORES

THE HOME TOWN DOCTOR

—finds Spotlessly Clean I.G.A. Stores and Pure, Wholesome I.G.A. Foods Real "Partners" in His Crusade for Health and Happiness. You Shop Safely at the I.G.A.

WEEK OF MAY 12TH

COFFEE, 1 BLEND	per lb. 37c
COFFEE, 2 BLEND	per lb 30c
COFFEE, 3 BLEND	per lb 25c
PUFFED WHEAT	2 pkgs. 23c
APRICOTS	2 large cans for 57c
MAYONNAISE	8-oz. jar 19c
EXTRACT, pure Vanilla, Lemon	2-oz. bot. 21c
GRAPEFRUIT	No. 2 can 23c
CAMPBELL'S PORK AND BEANS	4 cans for 29c
ASPARAGUS, fancy tips	per can 33c
ORANGE JUICE, pure, delicious	small can 10c
CORN BEEF HASH	large can 23c
STRING BEANS	2 No. 2 cans 29c
LUX	large pkg. 21c
PURE BUTTER CREAM CARMELS	
Lb. 35c	1/2 lb. 19c
LIME AND LITTIA DRINK	The World's Best Drink
2 bottles contents	31c
WINDOW WASH, Red Cap	2 1/2 pint cans 25c

MEAT SPECIALS

Good End Hams	lb. 15c
Bacon	lb 25c
Legs Spring Lamb	lb 35c

FOR DECORATION DAY

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS
NOW ON DISPLAY

KELLOGG'S I. G. A. STORE

East Northfield, Mass. Telephone 10

An Independent Grocers' Alliance Store

South Vernon

days he has to stop in bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frost of Cheshire, Conn., are guests this week of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Streeter.

Miss Oliva Edson of New York city, N. Y., came here Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edson.

Miss Bartlett, from the Teachers' Training School in Brattleboro, Vt., is boarding with Mrs. F. W. Streeter during her stay here for observation and practice work, with Miss Lenore Dilling in the Pond school.

Mrs. Phoebe Stanciff, who had a light shock about five weeks ago, has sufficiently recovered as to be up and around the house and assist with the house work. Her daughters often go there to help her.

G. F. Skilling is seriously ill with eye trouble. It is feared he will lose one of his eyes.

Miss Margaret Finn of West Northfield has returned after a ten-day stay at the Farren hospital in Montague, where she has been for an operation and treatment.

Mrs. Ralph Holton of West Northfield went to the Farren hospital in Montague five weeks ago. She had an operation three weeks ago by Dr. Pierce of Brattleboro and Greenfield, Mass. She returned home Sunday.

Miss Mary Weaver of Springfield was a recent guest of friends at Stonehurst.

Warren G. Brown of Mt. Hermon called on friends in town Sunday. He came and spent Sunday afternoon with his mother, Mrs. M. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Hunt of Brattleboro, Vt., spent the week-end at their summer home. They returned home Monday. Mr. Hunt has been quiet ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Stone and family, and his sister, Mrs. Fred Johnson of Northfield, Mass., were Saturday afternoon callers of their mother, Mrs. C. J. Stone, at Elmshade farm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Houghton are frequent visitors at their summer home on Houghton hill, especially on Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert C. Whitaker of Athol, Mass., were recent Sunday visitors of Mrs. Nellie Rice.

Mrs. Robert G. Oakley is in very poor health.

Miss Eunice Edson of Northfield Farms was a week-end guest of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Edson.

Carl Lawson and his brother, Raymond of Melrose, Mass., and their friend, G. Archie Graves of Malden, Mass., were recent guests at Crystal Spring farm.

Richard Steinbogen has not been in good health for some time. Some

EQUIPMENT and SERVICE

Back of all equipment for service is the skill of our expert workmen. Their accuracy is doubly assured by the use of our modern machines, which now include the following:

Five-Ton Hydraulic Arbor Press
Hydraulic Car Lift
Motor Driven Paint Spraying Equipment
State Approved Motor Driven Brake Relining Machine
Motor Driven Cylinder Boring Machine
Motor Driven Generator Testing Machine
36-Battery Capacity Charging Machine
Latest Type Battery Repairing Equipment
State Approved Brake Testing Machine
State Approved Headlight Testing Equipment
High Pressure Car Greasing Equipment
Fender and Axle Straightening Equipment
Motor Driven Valve Refacing Machine
Heavy Duty Tire Changing Machine
Heavy Duty Overhead Cranes
Five-Ton Wrecking Crane

In buying your car don't forget—as so often is done—this big question of SERVICE, which, after all, is the most important feature. When we sell you a new or used car, we consider the sale merely the first step in the transaction. The car must run right and give you continual satisfaction at a reasonable cost. We want your car to cost you as little to run as possible.

Remember, also, that we have two Service Cars for your use while your own car is in the hands of our mechanics.

A FEW USED CARS

1929 Model A Tudor
1928 Model A Tudor
1929 Model A Roadster
1928 Model A Coupe
1926 Model T Touring
1926 Model T Coupe

Spencer Brothers
Northfield, Mass.

Flower and Vegetable
Plants

One hundred and thirty-five different varieties of the best Annual and Perennial Flower Plants, all pot or box grown. Geraniums, Tulips, Giant Pansies, Begonias and Cannas. Tomatoes, box and pot grown, Cabbage, Cauliflowers, Celery, Lettuce and Pepper Plants. Japanese Onion Sets.

Agent for Swift & Company's "Vigoro," a complete food for every thing you grow.

H. H. CROISIER,
Phone 40
South Main Street
NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Suit or Frock Equally Easy
to Make

If you use Pictorial Printed Patterns you'll have no difficulty in making any costume. The instructions for every step of the work are printed right on the pattern.

PICTORIAL REVIEW
FASHION BOOK
for Summer

is now out and it is one of the smartest and most complete fashion books ever published. Get your copy now. It is 25c at Pictorial Pattern Counters or Newsstands.

5195-45c